

19:1

MARR, CARL

1890-1913, n.d.

72/204
C

illbehaviour of not having
written me at all - par-
ticularly to you dear Mrs.
Hearst. The former mistake.
I have made many a time,
but I am not guilty of
the latter one; but I hope
to be more fortunate in the
future and be spared the
evil accidents in postal affairs.

Since several weeks
I am engaged in exhibition

Dear Mrs Hearst,

The other day
I learned through Mrs. Peck
that I had never written
a line to Washington since
my return to America from
our trip to America.

I was sur-
prised indeed by such
news and it pained me
deeply to have you suffer
under a false impression for
so long a time. In the

earlier part of April I
had written you a long and
as detailed a letter as I
am able to, giving accounts
of our trip on the water, our
little adventures in England
and Holland, our fine
reception at the "Bahnhof"
in München and I
of course I felt after having
enjoyed your kind hospitality
in America. All this as

good "as I was able to"
and that was bad enough
I suppose in a letter - Con-
sequently, I might conclude,
there is no harm in the loss
of such a letter: unmistakably
this is the case, same as
with another one to Miss
Pech in San Francisco at
about the same time.

Still I
would prefer the mistake of
a letter in itself, than the

appeared in Bremen and
this of course changed all
my plans for the coming
months - particularly as mother
is not in a good state of
health by any means.

She insists
upon my not letting her
interfere with my pursuits
and assures, that she would
feel just as happy, if I now
went to California, as I had
been my plan right along: she

matters as a member of the
Jury for our "Salon" in
Leipzig this summer.
Naturally and painful as
well, I have hardly any
time to work for myself and
now we are in the last week
before the opening of the
"Glass Palace", and my
picture is not quite done.

Luckily I have
been granted the wish to be
excused at least a few days

and I trust that I may
now be able to finish my
attempt before Saturday of
this week. I hope that I
may have it photographed
before Orrin and his mother
leave the city so that I
can send for a copy and
hear some time how good
like the subject and the
conception of it.

Until some three

or four weeks ago I had
been calculating to join the
party leaving for New York
next week and in this way
see California at the side
of dear Mrs. Peck, - a desire
which I had carried with
me ever since I had become
acquainted with this dear,
and "kindest of all" old
lady. Suddenly and unexpect-
edly however my parents

would for every thing in the world, like to see that "jovial little creature" in San Francisco again. —

Orin has sent his picture, from picture to the Salon and will no doubt have a good success with it.

It looks exceedingly well and makes a most favorable impression on the artists, that have as yet seen it. He has

would expect me here in fall and then spend the winter together in Munich. But this is only another's kindness

Speaking: it would undoubtedly be wicked, if I left her alone now and not consider her presence in Europe — even if I could not always be at her side. At present she is down in Innsbruck (Tyrol) with father, where the mountain air seems to be very beneficial to

her in her asthma troubles.

Until the Exhibition opens (July 1st) I will be obliged to remain here - then of course I will hurry to her side. These circumstances naturally make it impossible to see you this summer dear Mrs. Hearst. I regret it deeply, but trust that you will consider my treatment of the case correct. - That I must dis-

appoint dear Mrs. Peck (for she has always been looking forward to our going together) does not make me feel happy by any means, and as circumstances have formed it, this subject seems to have grown so painful, that it is seldom spoken of and avoided as much as possible. I must not even indicate of what I am to sacrifice myself - but I

shown in this piece of work,
that his nature is a truly
artistic one, that he has learned
a great deal in the métier
of brush and color, and that
his natural talent helps him
to easily overcome those
difficulties in art, where
most strugglers stumble and
fail. He promises a great
deal with this first picture
of his; of course he will have

to answer for a great deal
in the future - and this he
can if he only will!" - His
good will is the ~~now~~ the key
to all his future well-fare
and success..."

Good bye then for to
day, dear Miss Hearst.

I hope that you will have
a pleasant and cheerful
trip across the plains - that
you must have a delightful

time in such company as
the Deek family is out of
question - how I do long to
be with you!
May I ask you to remember
me to little Miss Janet, when
you meet her in San Francisco??

With kindest regards to
Mr. Hearst I remain Very Truly

& Gratefully Yours

Carl Charr

Munich June 23rd 90

and I felt disappointed
and a pain in my heart
for not having made
the offering, thus cancelling
the just expectations of
the poor gentlemen.

The large envelope
was in my pocket when
clothes and I stepped
into a "Droschke" (cab).

Clothes however also
seemed troubled by the
morbid expression of the
poor man in his long
beard and advised me

Dear Mrs Hearst,
Why should I
not tell you, when it
is even not bad news??

Of course I might have
waited until the
story came to Washington.
But, New Hampshire
Ave.ⁱⁿ some other, (natural
way, even it were quite
a while still before
it reached you. But
why should I?? when

I feel so very much
like telling you.?

The other day I took
mother out walking, when
near my studio on the
street a gentleman with
long beard and a dread-
fully grave expression
(in consideration of which
I could never dare to
have offered him a "tip")
stepped up to me, inquiring
whether I knew where

to find Mr. M. as if
I probably myself spelled
my name M a r r.

Well, he handed
me a large envelope and
disappeared with another
"grave look," worse than
before, for I had not
offered him the "tip".

I did not think the
matter important, in
fact that "grave look"
absorbed all my thoughts

my great astonishment,
that others before me
who had also received
such distinction, had be-
come Bavarian subjects
or citizens. In that moment
I felt very, very deeply,
more distinctly than ever be-
fore, that I was an
American and would never,
never under any circum-
stances become anything else
and would eternally be true
to my native country. How

to open the letter and
see what the sufferer's
troubles might be. I
did so and "Heavens!!!"
"I understood, why he
looked so awfully anxious.
..... for a tip? —
for the Prince Regent
had in his letter given
me the title of a Royal
Professor."
Well, you can ~~to~~ imagine
how I felt and more
easily I suppose, the state

that mother was in.
She seemed exceedingly
happy and explained
so much "good luck" in
my behalf as I was
born on a Sunday: To
Sunday children something
extra would always happen,
only, that one was never
certain, whether in
good or bad.

After recovering
from the first shock
(although I feel it in all me,

my body still) I had
to think of all the
different duties of etiquette
connected with such an
honor and when I
appeared before the
Prince in what they
call the "Audience" (a
sort of reception in the
Palace, in order to present
myself) and thank His
Royal Highness for all
the honor bestowed upon
me, I understood to

You can not be very
much impressed with
the subject and more
distinctly still, that I
would wish you to have
something much better.

I had the picture in
my studio after not seeing
it for months - and
then I looked it over
again and again - and
again & again I wished
that Mrs Hearst had
something "nearer to her"

- It is necessary to dispute
this question I would
with ease return the
honor and positively be
no less proud than be-
fore. - -

And yet, dear Mrs Hearst,
this title is but a garment
to be worn on certain
occasions only according
to a compelling circum-
stance. "Garments indicate
the value of man" - 20

They say. But if that
be true, I would be
of very inferior quality:
This garment does not fit
me - it is too long, too
wide, too broad - in
all - more suitable for
a "stronger" person. Yet I
must wear it and if
Garments indicate the
distinction of man - dear
me! - what a dreadful

"figure" I must be!"
I wonder if you re-
ceived my last letter,
in which I told you
of my picture: whether
you would like it or
not. - ... I thought
of this again and again
and do you know, dear
Mrs Hearst (if I may be
open and frank) that
I wished you to have
something else? I seem
to feel distinctly that

something higher, better,
nearer her heart and
soul. I sent it away
now and do for know,
Miss Hunt, that if I
can get rid of it, I
can not hesitate? Of
course I might be mis-
taken, I might be over-
estimating my strength—
— yet I will take all
responsibility onto myself:
I feel that I am not
doing wrong, which feeling

supports me in my
belief, my faith in
being able to do better.

That you under-
stand me, I do not
doubt a moment and
that enables me to fear-
lessly confess to you what
fills my heart and what
my mind is occupied
in. — —

I am so anxious to hear
a word from you.....

Very Truly Yours
Carl Charr

Chemich 800 N. 90
Adr: Gallerie str. 22/8.

to the 'fellow', which I am
now now spoken to me about.
I purposely moved the last
page for a particular reason,
which I beg to excuse.
Little Miss Ick is now with
you and we expected her
here with her mother.
May I ask you to kindly remember
me to her?

With best regards

Very Respectfully Yours

Carl Harr
(in haste)

Cheney March 6th 91. [1891??]

Dear Mrs. Hearst,

A few days ago
we learned what had
happened nearest to
you in the family.
You can imagine the
impression it made
and could have found
that the subject was
little discussed about

but covered by a deep
silence. And how is it
possible to speak? If there
be consolation at all, it
must be, that we believe
Him, who rules the Universe
to make no mistake. His
plans were made long ago
and their execution should
not surprise us. Thus from a
heavenly point of view. The
earthly one shows us our friend
in a time of painful affliction.
But your friends are with
you, Mrs. Hunt and assure
you of a heartfelt sympathy.—

The enclosed letter was
written on the 14th of Nov.
and since that time was in
my pocket, which for many weeks
attested by its exterior appearance.
I was very much surprised to
find it with me still when
I had thought it in your
hands long ago.

I do not think
it wrong to send for this
letter now, and were it
for the only reason, to show
you, that I instinctively felt
the right thing in reference

landscape, which grows
more beautiful, as it seems
with every year, I will not
attempt at all, so little time
being left. Tuesday I expect
will be the longest I can re-
main and then I will be ready
for the little pastel which I
must confess I am timid and
nervous about; at the same time
however also in a sort of pleasant
excitement, the end of which
I suppose will be the "blackest
blues." With best regards to all

I am gratefully yours

Carl Harr

Dickelsbühl Sep. 11-91.

Dear Mrs. Hearst,

I find that
Friday was a little
too early to return
inasmuch as I am
rather fortunate in
my studies up here;-
that is, I have found
more than I expected,
a circumstance, that
we meet with but once

in a lifetime, particularly when one is not exactly overmodest in his expectations. And if the heavens are thus offering should we not be thankful and take advantage of the opportunity?

I will remain a few days longer and gather material, food for the winter, in fact for the whole

next year, since the journey to Chmerêa is on the programme. I have a few cars that I am "in love" with and on them I at present concentrate all my interest all my devotion. The parting hour will come early enough - poor things - yet then will be but one broken heart and that a "male one" it matters little though it be "very painful." - The

once be a burden to
you (provided a d'ent
prove that to day // - if
you should ~~once~~ wish
that I be put out of
your way, because of
the nuisance I am
in your neighborhood -
wouldn't that be a
shame...!!?
Let us hope for the

Dear Mrs Hearst,
You have no
idea of the pleasure
and how much en-
joyment your dear
Christmas gift gave
me: how it surprised
me and . . . yes,
how it took me with-

embarrassment. I
must repeat again,
that pretty soon I wish
be quite blasé, nothing
will be good enough
and everything of
ennuance to me.

Such people are al-
ways dissatisfied

and cross - they are a
burden to themselves,
particularly to others, they
are a nuisance, that
everybody likes to have
done away with and
put out of the way.

Just think, if I
should once grow to be
that way, if I should

made up their mind
it seems, whether they go
to Italy, to England or
America. I say to all
three in the course of the
summer. If the Cholera,
which is feared very much
over here, does not destroy
all plans. As for myself
I am thinking of the 22nd
of March as a sailing
day from Genoa - and

better however and I
beg to accept my heartiest
thanks for your kindness.
Deeper and deeper am
I running into debt
towards you, dear Mrs.
Hearst, - at the end
there will be a bank-
ruptcy and then I will
never, never "get even"
with you again. Con-
sequently the future looks

black, do you see?
At present I am rather
hard at work in order
to get through with a
certain amount before
my departure in Spring,
and this work will be in
about six weeks, as it
appears. Tomorrow I
will start a new larger
canvas, a "Madonna",
a subject, that every

traveller in Europe learns
to hate and despise in
about three weeks after he
starts from home.
Still I am going to add
one more and have
a great many hate me
in return. I even hope
to get through with this
new picture before
going to America, hope-
less as it may appear.
The Pecks have not

for my wife, if I have
one and another for
my children, if I have
any. I will be chained
to the Institute, I will
become a state servant
and this professor-
ship will be chained to
any body, as the "Webster
Unabridged" to cler.

Friday waist in
"Robinson Crusoe." Shall

will then probably go to
Chicago first in order
to hang the pictures of
the German department
an honor; they are going
to inflict me with.

Curious things have
happened of late. Did
Orin tell you that I
received the medal in
Madrid, that the Prince
Regent sent me the Cross

of St. Michael, a
decoration I must now
"wear" at all the old
gentlemen's dinners?

Miss Peck fastened it
to my coat and calls
it the "police badge" —
isn't she mean?!

And now comes the
word. The papers in
Berlin report that
I am to be called

to accept a professor-
ship at the Berlin
Academy. I detest the
idea, yet my friends
here think it absurd
if I do not accept an
order, which comes once
in a lifetime. The
fixed salary is con-
sidered a great im-
portance, no less the
state pension, when I
am named, a pension

I limp through the
days of this short life
with such a weight
dragging behind me?^{??}
at the same time (I
had received the same
offer for the Academy
in Vienna). Isn't it
strange what all may
happen in so short a
time, since you left us
last? Adieu! then -

With best wishes and
begging to kindly re-
member me to Orrin,
when you see him,
I am sincerely and
gratefully yours

Carl Charr
Lewiston Feb. 1st 93.

Chicago Aug. 8th
93.

Dear Mrs. Hearst,

I feel very much ashamed of myself not having written to you long before this and I fear that you will now not pardon me for so long a delay of a note with which I should at least acknowledge your great kindness towards me, during my long visit in California. In my note to Orrin I told him that I would write to you, the moment I found a half hour to myself up to the present

During many thanks for the love, which
has been shared these days ago -
with love and love from Mrs. Hearst

So called family reunion which
now was complete for the
first time since the late year -
you can imagine that I would
not deprive my good parents
of this pleasure, which as it was,
only lasted but a few hours;
the very next day brother again
returned to St. Paul with his
family, my sister with three
children to Chicago and I with
her, to pursue in my work
here. There is no end to this to
be seen so far, in fact ~~it is~~ ^{it is}
the duties, which we are expected
to fulfill seem to grow from day
to day, making our quite ^{enjoyable}
task still more
painful. Good news however
are, that Orrin has the medal
which ^{is} not be spoken of as yet
since the official list of the aw-
arded should be made known
in the public first. But he has it
and I am sure, you will be

pleased to hear it. Will you kindly remember me
to the little girl near you, Mr. Hearst and all
the rest of the Beck family, which I am sure, you see
occasionally - 20

however I did not suc-
ceed and it is in a
great hurry that I now
try to assure you of my
thankfulness for all that
you have again done for
me: at least kindly be-
lieve me, that I am
not an ungrateful creature.
Since my return I am
obliged to be very busy
from morning till night
as a juror in two sections.
The Yellow Stone had de-
tained one person and I
naturally came quite late
for the operations among
the artists. Yet there is

so much to do still, that I
have not too small a share
and the others on my arrival
seemed to have been quite
pleased with an additional
help in their tedious and in
every way exceedingly unpleasant
task. The heavily overcast so-
far has not made it any
easier for us and I have often
times thought of the cool
breeze in Frisco, which indeed
would be a blessing in this
scorching sun and suffo-
cating dust.

Sunday I had
been up home for a few hours
in order to be present at our

when and where Orrin
was to select the works
of art for the English
department in Munich
this summer. I suppose
you have meanwhile
heard all about the
details of this journey,
which, as far as I am
concerned, was truly a
most interesting, charming
and enjoyable one.

Orrin however, who

My dear Mrs. Hearst:

If it were only
not so painfully
difficult to begin,
when one's conscience
is so far from being
a clean one and
since it is again
the old evil of
negligence, that I am

stricken with and guilty
of. - Your last kind
letter has not yet
been answered and
I have not yet
thanked you for the
check, that Mr.

Parsons had sent me
for the drawings you
selected, when you
were here last. -

Can you and would
you pardon me, which
I beg you for with
all my heart and
which I would be
infinitely grateful for?

During the Easter
vacation Orrin and
myself took a trip
to London (one of my
desires since years),

old gentleman Pine. Unit.
hord has inquired
several times: by July at
the latest, when ~~it~~ is to
be hoped, Orrins depart-
ment be complete, Orrin
can have a Royal ad-
miral and Father Unit.
hord with positively exert
himself to please Orin
... and he ought to.

Hoping, that you will not
think too hard of me for
my negligence I am with
best regards Very Truly Yours
Carl Chace

11-5-96

remained there three
weeks longer, has not
yet gotten over the
painful effects of this
mission of his and he
positively had no idea
before he started, of
how much hard labor,
and exertion, bodily
and mentally there
was connected with
such an undertaking.

He succeeded, but for this
he toiled harder than
probably any one before
him, for he was inex-
perienced to begin with
and not accustomed to
such dealings and then
the political conditions,
if one may call them
such, were decidedly
unfortunate and
disagreeable, so that
Orrin actually fought

against an enemy twice
and thrice the ordinary
number.

(Yet he succeeded): you
can imagine that we
are all proud of it
and every body in the
art circles is anxious
to see the results of his
toilings, which, no doubt
will bring him legions
of new friends. The

deficiency in my "make up".
Since the Pecks are gone
Olmsted appears deserted
and forsaken: - not to
me alone however, for a
great many people have
given expression to the
same feeling on their part.

It appears as though the
Pecks belonged here:
the affections of legions of
friends are with them
and probably none can
understand why they
should have left their
beautiful home at all.

Dear Mrs. Hearst:

There is probably nothing
that I have so little
reason to boast about
as of consistency. With
the exception of one
case however and here
consistency is an in-
fliction: I do not
boast but am deeply
ashamed and regret
the bad habit and
inborn character very
much indeed: my

negligence in responding
to your kindness, which
you have shown me
again and again.

Some days ago, you
invited me to come to
Antwerp to enjoy the
Fury fête with Orrin.
I was then in Hamburg
i.e. just too late to
reach Antwerp in time
and besides my health
was in a critical state.
However I should not
have considered this

much and have hurried
down to see you again, had
it been possible to arrange
with trains. —

Let me thank you heartily
for your kind offer and
assure you that not even
a word of yours has
been or ever will be
lost or forgotten, though
I neglect to demonstrate
my gratefulness with
such persistency. Besides
I beg not to think
hard of me and to
kindly pardon this "sad

Leard Marr

Orrin is here incognito
— as much as he can
manage that — and hard
at work in the studio,
getting a great deal done,
so that he might sail
on the Nile with a clear
conscience. He is as
ever, personified sun-
shine wherever he ap-
pears and after his
departure I am afraid,
we will have very few
bright days.
Miss J. M. P. his sister

has long ago reached the point of immortality—that is true; but it would simply be wicked of her to content herself entirely now and leave behind her in grief and distress poor mortals in such helplessness. ———

This morning there was an account in the Munich papers of the great architectural enterprise for California. You cannot imagine, how proud we

are, that American architects have turned out victorious. It is only to be hoped, that they will finally have charge of the building: then I am sure, there will be no doubt of a most wonderful and magnificent success and result. —

With kindest regards
Yours Truly

Carl Charr

Munich Oct. 19th 98.

Arctost. 32 III

Dear Mrs. Hearst

Dear Mrs. Hearst,

Many, many thanks
for your kind invitation to
come to Paris. Much as I
would like to start for the
Ichet at once I find it im-
possible just now. - at any rate
I see no way of making it
possible. Not to say anything
about my work at the studio
- and then I've lost so
much precious time for reason

of the workmen preparing the
Electric Light since two weeks -
I am obliged to attend to
several little Christmas affairs in
families with children. Then there
are a number of poor little ones,
which I see personally - Christmas
matters that I must attend to
in person - Of course I could
have arranged all this a week
or two ago, in order to be
ready to leave Munich for the
Holidays. But here I've been
negligent, thoughtless and careless as
usual, and since I am void

of all energy and lost all
capability of pushing things
forward (perhaps I have never
been otherwise?) I see no way
of leaving my affairs here.

Please kindly pardon
me: you are kind beyond
measures - could I but show
you my appreciation and
gratitude!!

With best wishes for the
Holidays

Yours Very Sincerely

Carl Chare

Dec. 21st 1905

the winter term and am at last
about through with this exhibition
affair.

To be able to begin substantial
work soon again, makes me feel
quite happy.

Of course the trip to New York in
December with force upon me
another vacation; but I am to
see my home again, my friends
and my family and thus I
am approaching the zenith of
enjoyment & pleasure.

With all good wishes
Yours Very Truly

Carl Mearns

November 16th 1908

Ans. 12 - XII - 08.

Arctstr. 32 III

Dear Mrs. Hearst,

Can it be possible, I wonder,
that my last letter was lost?
I addressed it in care of
Mr. Clarke "The Netherlands"
and asked, to kindly forward
it to you. As yet I have
received no answer and am
now about intruding upon you
again. I wrote about your picture
by Schöndorfer and asked whether you
could loan it to me for the
German exhibit at the Metropolitan
Museum in January. From here the
collection is intended to go to
Boston for a fortnight and then to
Chicago for another two weeks. If you
agree, this picture could be taken

out of the exhibit in New York
and returned to you by the end
of January. It would be so nice
and I would be grateful to no
ends, could you let me have the
picture. Now can it be possible?
could you be willing? And where,
if you consent to my wishes, can the
Schönlebers be gotten, where could I
send for it?

The news about the Pecks are very
scarce. In Miss Janet's last note,
matters appeared still hopeful and
not overrejoicing at ^{least} Miss J.'s stroke of
the last telegram reading: "Mother
comfortable?" How nice. If she

would recover soon and be her-
self again: if she were again happy
and full of life as heretofore in
Minnich. Orrin met with a bad
accident, so the Klinglers of Rother-
burg told me -: but since then
(it was early in October when I
stopped at Rotherburg on my way
home) I never again heard any-
thing about Orr.

Are you yourself well and in good
spirits? So very long is it ago
since I last had a message from
you: years to be sure, though years
seem shorter than ever.

My church work is done. I returned
-to Minnich about Oct. 19th in time
-to start the boys at the Academy for

much pleasure to greet my dear
old friend once more,
who seems to have found
his home in California for good,
and how much would I have
enjoyed, to do some work for
you! However it appears impossible
this year: will you kindly let
me know? Did you hear of my
pleasant hours with the Hearst family
in Munich last July? They were on
the way to Venice and stopped over
in Munich for a short time. How
very well Mr. Hearst looked - the
spirit of good health was with
them all. With best wishes and
many thanks for all your kindness
- very sincerely yours Carl Marx

677 Marietta Ave
Milwaukee
Sept. 13th 1910

Dear Mrs. Hearst:

Many, many Thanks
for your kind invi-
tation to come out
to California. Although
I intended, remaining
at home a little
longer this time, which
would have given me

ample time for the
journey across the
country, I find to day,
after my return from
St. Paul and on looking
over my mail, that
I am - to return before
the end of the month.

I was given charge of
the Bavarian department
in the Internat^l exhibition
in Rome next year,

which means immediate
and additional urgent
work, besides my duties
at the Academy. - I
deeply regret, that a trip
to California is thus made
impossible for me this year.
I could so much have en-
joyed seeing you again, after
the elapse of far too
many years since ~~we~~
last met. -
It could have given me so

Verwaltungsgebäude des Norddeutschen Lloyd, Bremen

closing at 11.00. Have not
quite decided whether or not to
go home to see father: probably to
return on the day after, with first
manuscript for review, then (very or other)
the party for home, when you will
be - just received a note

note from Dr. Brin. Could you
be Berlin? No ever (17th)

Hauptfront.



Hauptfront

note from Dr. W. C. W. to you
in Berlin? to cover (17)

closing at the Academy. Have not
quite decided, whether or not, I
go home to see father: probably to:
monrow or the day after, will find
me ready for action, this way or other.
Please let me know, where you wish
to see. - Just received a nice

Verwaltungsgesellschaft des Norddeutschen Lloyd, Bremen



Mlle Janet
adresse: Madame
Chateau de Rochefort
en Terre
Morbihan
France

D. J. M. P.
withi and how you do
could about!! Writing it is
miserable how you manage
and that you find something
and something in every work
of the globe - seem to be at
least - I can be glad to see the
H. M. Hauschild, Bayreuth
where they could let me know
about it. I am to do at present
where they are in the



Mlle Janet

adresse: Madame

Chateau de Rochefort

en Terre

Morbihan

France

D. J. M. P.

whether and how you do
wander about!! Besides it is
miraculous how you manage
and that you find somebody
and something in every nook
of the globe - seem to at
least. - I can be glad to see the
H. of they could let me know
where they are. Lots to do at present
as we happen for the

H. M. Hauschild

appears at least doubtful, that she will go on to California. But Miss Janet never stated on which Coast she was going, nor did she let one know, where a letter would reach ^{her}, or where she would be found after her return. Just like her! and yet, it may be possible, that she ^{knew} little or nothing definite about the near

Sollen II C. München
Dittlerstr. 21.

512 Dear Mr. Hearst,

Had my so:
journ in America only
lasted a little longer,
I may have been able
to arrange for the
trip to California, which
you had so kindly
invited me to. But,
as I told you in
my note last summer

it appears, that I must devote every
hour of my time to my dear old parents,
when I am near them. Besides they are
growing very old now: the last news are even
alarming and I only hope that nothing serious
happens to them. - Meanwhile, as often as
good chance brought it about, I learned, that
you were well and that you enjoyed your
retirement and seclusion at the Hacienda more
than ever before. Forgive, that all is
true and that it ever will be in the
the years coming. Janet Peck must be on
the waters on her way homeward. Her trip
was to last about six weeks and thus it

"fun"? For instances in
 the servant-question. This
 I suppose, was not cal:
 created with at all and
 I must have imagined
 millers of this kind solved,
 as they are in fairy-tales:
 Nothing but sweetness and
 smiles on the faces of
 the everwilling and beautiful
 helping maids, who would
 devote their entire life
 to beautifying the home
 of his lordship who reigns.

future herself. Orrin, I
 hope, is busy and getting
 on with his work.
 His sister knew little about
 his affairs, but fancied,
 with a tiny little twinkle
 in her eye, that her brother
 was fairly killing himself,
 wielding the brush.

Since just about
 one year I am no longer
 an inhabitant of Thimich
 but have arranged for
 a "quiet" little hut of

my own on the outskirts of München. That was
my plan since years and distinctly had it
been pictured in my mind, how everything would
be and in which way I was henceforth to
enjoy life in the country. Not all has
turned out as fancy had prompted, and though
I do not feel it a burden, despite the
many hours on the train to and fro - I
am obliged to make up for a disappointment
now and then. Things could appear rather wretched
and despondent, were it not for the sincere
and firm belief in approaching betterment. And
then in such a "house of your own" there are
so many hiding places for surprises and unexpected

you again, that you are
enjoying a better health now
than ever before and
that in some way, either
here or in America this
year, I may be granted
the pleasure of again
greeting you in person.

With kindest regards
Yours Sincerely

Carl Karr

Feb. 22nd 1911

3.

The reality of things
is cruel however. In
one or two years to come,
I will no doubt be an
example of modesty.

"Not to expect anything"
appears to be the quintessence
of wisdom - philosophically
speaking. "Lascia ogni
speranza!" would answer
for a proper house-door-
charm. "Let all hopes
outside, there may yet

be a surprise within!" It would be im:
grateful not to admit, But there are
pleasant hours too: though it is true, that
most of my day is spent in the studio
down town, at the Academy: And as I leave
it behind me, when I look at the
"home of my own" from the distance, fancy
is soon at work again - and all seems
so perfect, so attractive, just what to look
forward to in the evening after the days
work. - - - And now: hearty good wishes
for your welfare! Let me hope that I
may have the good fortune to hear from

the coming month to be ready
for sailing one or two days
later. A trip to California
is thus out of question. I
devote the few days I have
to my dear old father, who
certainly is griefstricken, but
who bears his sorrows most
bravely. How much I would
enjoy seeing you again!! May it not
be possible before my return
(next summer?) I mean, will you
be crossing the ocean before that
time?

With kindest regards

Yours Truly

Aug. 20th. 11.

Carl Mace

677, Marietta Ave.
Milwaukee.

Dear Mrs. Hearst,

Since four days
I am once more in my
old home, which I find
so painfully changed. It
appears deserted in spite
of the cheerfulness of life
going on as ever: for the
younger people will claim, what
they are naturally entitled to.

That certainly is justified. — Yet, there is a silence —
there is a vacancy in the home, a vacancy in
life, since mother is no more. Though her spirit
abides everywhere, one feels so very much alone and
forgotten: will we ever forget!!?

Shortly before I left Munich
I received a short note from Miss Janet. She
informed me of your kind invitation to come to
California. Thank you most heartily, dear Mrs.
Hearst!! If it were possible at all, I should have
my ticket for the train tomorrow morning. But I left
too much undone behind me, and must arrange to re-
turn to Munich very, very soon: in fact I expect
to be in New York not later than the first of

That certainly is justified. — Yet, there is a silence —
there is a vacancy in the home, a vacancy in
life, since mother is no more. Though her spirit
abides everywhere, one feels so very much alone and
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my ticket for the train tomorrow morning. But I left
too much undone behind me, and must arrange to re-
turn to Munich very, very soon: in fact I expect
to be in New York not later than the first of

Tollu II bei Thüngen

Dittler Str.

21.

Bavaria - Germany.

Dear Mr. Hearst:

we have just opened
with another school year. Long since have
I heard from father; that he has taken
the news of my not-coming this summer
quite goodnaturedly; (- you must have received
my respective note some day in August); Father
said nothing of an unfavorable impression
and apparently understood the situation. - Of
course it is painful to disappoint - far more
unbearable to cause detriment to any one
of the family or any one of our friends.
Yet - how often it is done - must be
done even.!

It was not for my comfort's sake, that I
remained here this summer. I must com-
plete oftentimes postponed work and utilize
the summermonths in making studies for the

Ans. 4/11/12,

purpose. Though the Academy demands so much of my time, there is no reason for complaint. Others are in track far more strenuous, demanding heavy sacrifice, while I still enjoy a great many holidays for work and pleasure of my own.

Is our little one still and is he well? His sister Miss Janet has not written since ever so long. I fancy however that she is getting on nicely, otherwise I would certainly have heard. Uncertainties of course are always distressing, but I presume that she will have reasons to be "muet comme le poisson".

Unless I meet with some force-majeure, the next will be a home-coming year. How much pleasure there is in looking forward to seeing you again. Possibly it will then not be too late for the decorations you kindly spoke of in your last letter: and if it is - the evil will certainly be on my side only. That is distressing; yet I hope that you will kindly pardon me.

Do you still remember the Madonna?

Picture, your picture, which is still in my studio - and have you any definite plans with it. I wonder. There it is on the studio wall over the main door and often have I felt tempted to take it down and try to improve on it, to repaint, what to say may look a little antiquated. Such changes are dangerous too - it must be admitted: - for I may find no end to alterations and finally illustrate a different scene altogether. So it may be better in all cases to try all over again. - But I will hear from you and you will not misunderstand: if you prefer, it may remain in its present place any time unlimited. -

Good bye, dear Mrs. Hearst. I hope that you are well and cheerful and that everything about you develops your way according to your wishes.

With kind regards

Yours Truly

Carl H. R.

26th of Oct. 1912

Sollen II bei München

Dittler str. 21

Aug. 1
Dear Mr. Hearst

Let me thank you heartily for your kind letter, which was followed by a check from Mr. Clark for \$600 in further payment for the Madonna picture. I notified Mr. Clark of the receipt of his check at once, so there be no delays in business matters with him: who knows, he may be very particular. May I continue in explanations about the picture subject first, since you demanded notes on this matter? This is the third time you kindly gave me \$500 viz: One hundred pounds in Munich another hundred in Paris and now five hundred in Munich through Mr. Clark. The extra \$100 will go to the packer and shipping agent according to your directions and

I will return to you, what is left over,
after paying the bills for these men.

Twice ten thousand marks were agreed upon,
there would still be left two payments
@ \$500 minus whatever the dollar is worth
more than four marks, so that we reach
the even sum of ten thousand marks.

But now dear Mrs Hearst, I must make a
new arrangement with you. I must return to
you a good fraction of the original sum —
at least I make this proposition. Some
things have changed, since you were in my
studio last, when you purchased the Madonna
picture. I propose to bear the "duty =
expenses." Yes, duties at New York harbor!
poor Uncle Sam decided that I must
pay duties. And much Sam would never
have come to this conclusion had it not
been for one of our consuls, who claimed

2

that a man in office in a foreign
country, is no longer entitled to the privi-
leges of an American citizen. Perhaps this
Mr. Consul was evil-minded — later on, he was
discharged in disgrace I understand: — yet
he may have been perfectly right. I
searched for reasons of his doings in many
directions and conclude that after all, the
good people ^{abroad} appear to be right. The
moment I leave my government-position in
this country, the moment I am no longer
in charge of a government-office, I will
find no difficulty whatever in regaining my
American citizenship. There!! and thus
I ascertain, that the payment of duties is
my duty; for when you bought the picture
you had no idea of the possibility of this
change of scenes.

Now I do not quite remember, when
I started the Madonna, fancy however, that

It may have been ⁱⁿ 1894 or 5. If I post-
pone the shipment for another year or
two, we might enter it without duty either:

"Pictures painted twenty years ago are exempt
from all duties ^{obligations}. Now would you care for
this arrangement - or what do you think
of it? - or shall I after all, ship it
right away?

When I return home next summer, we
will have a good chat about this
interesting subject of American citizenship.
For the present, I would not care to
mention it in any way and believe it
would only cause a great deal of trouble
in many ways and do me no good
in the end. In Washington at head-quarters
I expect to be advised personally what is
correct and what not: - until then I
will be a 'man without a country' as it
were. -

Enclosed you will find an amateur photograph

3.

of my studio - rather of the decoration
I have just finished. You will observe that
the canvas is not of just an ordinary
size: on the upper end six feet of
canvas are still folded down, making the
entire size of the picture twenty one
feet in height.

Now if I only know, whether you would
care to see some reproductions of attempts
I had and have in hands: - whether I
may send them to you - and - which ones
you have and have not. Perhaps it will
 suffice to tell me, which the best one
was?

With kindest regards and all kinds of
good wishes

Yours Sincerely
Carl Barr

Feb. 5th 1913.

hope, that I am not troubling
him too much! -

I am on my way back to Munich
from Düsseldorf, where I was ap-
pointed prize-juror in the Internat-
ional exhibition of Fine Arts. - work of this
kind is so little enjoyable. The last
days of the Academy-term were
rather trying and in Düsseldorf
I may have overdone: hence it is
only natural, - though not of any
importance, to tell you, - that I
am tired, fatigued, played out.

Since my King - and Kaiser picture is

Sollen II bei
München)

Dear Mrs Hearst

Just before
I left München, your welcome
letter came to hand. I hasten
to tell you, that the
Madonna - picture is en route,
addressed to the Hearst Bldg.
San Francisco, as you had re-
quested me to do. The value
in the consular certificate is
stated Marks = eight thousand.
I repeat this, so that no
misunderstanding be possible. The

same statement was made in my letter previous to this. I also sent the frame with it in an extra box. The frame is no longer new, but in perfect shape still and, to my estimation, well worth while the sending. Even little repairs may not be necessary: at any rate, they would amount to very little. In the consular papers the value of the frame is marked - one hundred and fifty marks: just what the dealer

claims.

The stretcher proper is only weight in wood - so I left it behind; and the picture itself is fastened onto a wooden cylinder. Orrin will kindly order a stretcher, the size of which is $4^{10} \times 2^{42}$ in metres; he will easily interpret into feet and inches and cleanse the picture a bit, if this be necessary: however this may be superfluous and I do

not yet settled upon, though
all preliminary arrangements
for the beginning of the
picture - itself - are ended -
I may come home in
August after all. —
I do not intend to take
upon me all this trouble
and weight for honors only -
and if I do not hear
of satisfactory offerings by the

end of the month I will
try and look for the first
New York steamer. The fact
is, that I would prefer
such development of the
whole matter, for I fear
these honors, which I have
little longing for anyway.
All this may sound ingrate,
but and quite immodest.
I trust however, that you

will not understand
it this way, and believe,
that I am timid, that
I fear for no other reason
but that I judge the
difficulties correctly: I fear,
that these difficulties
are more, than I can face
and overcome. -

with best greetings
Yours very Sincerely
Carl Barr

July 20th [1913?]

July 25th 1913

Sollen I b. Thüchsen

Dittler - fr. 21 *Call my
attention*

Dear Mrs. Hearst. *R.A.S.*

Here are the consular-
papers, which the shipping
agent had sent to my
house after I had
left for Düsseldorf and
Cologne; otherwise I should
have forwarded them to
you a week or two ago.
I hope however, that it

may not be too late, and
that you will have no
trouble with the whole
affair at the custom-house.
Miss Janet is here - in
Dinnick - at present. I have
not seen over-much of
her, since she is on
the way a good deal
having a great deal to
attend to. ~~At~~ To day out
at Krentz, visiting poor
Toby Rosenthal, who is

very low in health, slowly
recovering ever since February:
his illness is still quite
serious. Miss Peck's visit
will be a great joy to him.
If we only had a bit
of an American summer over here,
a bit of warm air &
sunshine: As it is, we
suffer pain & cold winds
ever since weeks. Good bye
to you. Would you kindly remember
me to Orr, if he should come out to see
you?
Sincerely Yours Carl Marx

advantage and a benefit of
no ends, to him.

Besides the picture I am about to
go and collect you know of, another
reason of a sad character turned up
to have prevented my coming home
this summer. A dear friend of mine
was obliged to undergo a very serious
operation. During the sick days
I took charge of his family affairs
and now I am with him in
this Sanatorium, where he is
rapidly recovering, and where I
will remain with him, until he can
be taken home.

I look forward to a very
busy winter: so much ought to
be accomplished and so small
a fraction of it all, I am
afraid, will be attended to and
finished.

With all kinds of good wishes

Yours Sincerely,
Carl Placc

Sanatorium: Garmisch-Partenkirchen, Kärntenbad

Sept. 21st 13.

Dear Mrs. Hearst.

A few days
ago I received a letter from
Orrin, in which letter he pro-
mises to be kind enough to
clean and varnish the Blasoma
picture, should this be necessary.
He will have a stretcher made,
so that the canvas can be mounted
and I hope, that after so much
trouble on Orrin's part, the
picture will again be in
proper shape. I know not,
whether it has reached S.F.
or not. The shipping-agents-bill
for expenses on packing, transpor-
tation etc. to S. Francisco, is
paid. -

Just as soon as I return

home to Dinckew. Tollen I with
forward to you of photo. of
my last larger canons and
am anxious to know, what
impression the subject may
make on you. I fancy you
will find a great change in
ways and means, since you have
last seen my endeavors - but
I hope that you will approve
of these "other ways". Not that
I have turned over to the
futurists, cubists, impertinentists -
by no means!! I do not intend
to. However, no one can tell
what may become of the most
pauze in this neighborhood of
the mad and maniacs; it
may be difficult, not to give

yourself up to doubt: should
it occur, how easily may
we find ourselves victim to
the new craze or the "new
and better area"?

Orrin seems to begin all over
again: apparently he finds himself
at the starting-point of a new
period in his work. What
otherwise could it mean, that
he resigned from the Bohemian-
Club? He must have had
serious trouble however - personal
disagreements perhaps: for other-
wise he could easily have
avoided the "dangerous" grounds
by simply staying away.
His deserting Club-life altogether,
undoubtedly means a great

Dear Mrs Hearst

Your telegram
was on my table, when I re-
turned to town yesterday. I will
certainly come in Saturday next
week and look forward to seeing
you again with so much pleasure.

To day I sent a message
to Orr, asking whether he was
coming to Elmick at all
I understand he is obliged to

remain in Charlentia a little
longer and that he expected to
move on to Rottenburg / Tanber
after his cure - the news coming
from London. Of course I would
like to see Orr before he re-
turns home to England

With best greetings
Very Sincerely
Carl Charr

Thursday

them and she has since told
me so much of their kindness,
their thoughtfulness and the
warm reception she found at
Miss Tanets house. How much
I would enjoy being with them!
From Orr I would hear all
about his times in California;
he would tell me all about
you, your doings, your plans, but
first of all, about how you are,
how you find yourself, concerning
your health:— about your good
health! for it is understood,
that you should now see a

Sollen II
Dittler Jr. 21

~~answered
June 16~~

Dear Mrs Hearst

Since I have
not heard from you in
response to my last note,
I am inclined to believe,
that you consent to my plans
concerning the large Madonna-
picture. I illustrated my
idea clearly - at least, I

believe I did - and thus
I will now have the picture
packed and forwarded to you.

I will state its value in
the consular-invoice as amounting
to eight-thousand marks. The
duties on this sum are to be
borne by me, for this was
one of the essential points in
my last letter to you. Of
course you will kindly agree
to this plan of mine, will
you not? and will you kindly

let me know immediately,
what the custom-house-duties
amounted to?

Do you approve of these pro-
ceedings of mine? am I not
right?! -

Too bad I can not run over
to London to see Orrin. -
A few hours even would
suffice, just to sit down with
him and his sister for
a good chat. Instead ~~my presence~~
my little niece will be with

How much this picture would
shorten my vacation for travelling:
and that is just what I
am trying to avoid this year.

Good bye to you, dear Mrs Heart!

Please do let me hear
from you soon again: a postal
will suffice. If you have little
time now. Wherever it may
be, I will be equally grateful
for any: and everything.

With kindest regards
Very Sincerely Yours
Carl Race

a dark or cloudy day. -

I still nurse the idea of
home-sailing in July, towards
the end of the month. Only,
that I am a little troubled
about a pending order for
a portrait of a number of
crowned heads and other nobility.
It would include the portraits
of the Prince-Regent, the Emperor
and a number of other Kings. -
The picture is intended to
commemorate a national fête of

a certain order and
would then be rehroanced
for charitable purposes to
a great extent. But I know
not, whether ~~of~~ ~~the~~ the idea
will materialize. Next week
I must run up to Kasselheim,
where the "Freiheitshalle," a
monumental edifice, which
Ludwig I. of Bavaria erected,
stands, and in which
the celebration will take
place. I must feel my
way as to possibilities of

illustrating the affair, perhaps
even begin a study right away.
I am aware, that there is
so little satisfaction to be gotten
out of orders of this kind.
Lots of honor at stake, of
course, but more trouble and
anxiety, more disappointment and
aggravation, chiefly for reason
of bad sitting on the part
of the portrait-subjects: Thus I
would rather be shared the
honor and I would retreat,
I would prefer to withdraw,
if this can be done gracefully.

Carl Mørz

Arnsdorf, 32 III

Dear Mrs. Heavt,

I intended writing
and wishing you all blessings
in a happy New Year some
days ago. But I could not,
since I am down again
and even now, I write
sitting up in bed. In
two days I wish and must
be out again. You can
not imagine how impatient

And even I am and in
colic way. I am constantly
cursing Fate for such an
ending of the Old and such
a beginning of the New Year.

Just as soon as I am
through with my pressing
work I will take a vacation
of about two or three weeks.
The doctor predicts wonders in
effect. But the Doctors are
quite at ease in predicting:
if the wonders do not
materialize, somebody else is
-to blame, never the doctor.

Kindly pardon the shortness
of this epistle. With all
best wishes for you

Sincerely Carl Charr.

One a present of, which I
was in Paris.

That is what my friends
call it here (Très chic) and
I am so proud of the
gift: could it only last
forever!

With kindest regards
Yours Very Truly
Carl Marr

Friday
Nov. 28th

Answered

Arcisstrasse 32 II
Munich
Bavaria

Dear Mrs. Hearst: ^{Germany}

The other day I
sent you a note in reference
to the frames for your Italian
Majolica pictures. Orin had
written about them and sent
along the exact size and
shape of the objects for the
frame makers. I have not
heard since and am much

afraid, that my note
may have gone astray. - I
asked whether these things
could not be sent to Munich
so that I could arrange
for the correct way of framing
more easily, than is possible
from the distance.

May I have
just a word pertaining to
this matter? I do hope
you are well and enjoying

your home. From
London I hear on and
again and only this
morning learned, that Orrin
was at work: such news
are always cheerful and
pleasant.

I think of you daily, dear
Mrs. Hearst: I must! How
can I help it! when I
handle that "Lies chic, tres
jolies" pocket book, you made

be worth while to send the
wooden stretcher to America, since
this would cost more for trans-
portation, than you can easily
have a new one made, wherever
the picture lands and this I
suppose, will be San Francisco.

Too bad you could not
^{Munich from} come to Switzerland as you in-
tended. Did you change your
plans entirely and are you not
to return to Munich at all this
year?

With all good wishes
Very truly and most
gratefully Yours
Carl Marx

Hinsberg Sept. 15th

Dear Mrs Hearst:

Saturday evening
Orrin and myself will likely
meet in Munich. My summer
vacation is at an end and
Orrin is coming down on
errands to go right on to
London shortly after.

His portals from ~~the~~
the old town, so familiar to
him, were quite encouraging
and I expect to see some
nice work, that he will bring
with him. Of course he found
changes on the old study-grounds;
the gardens looked differently,
the interiors had been renovated

And probably old houses were removed to make room for others more adapted to the demands of a younger generation. However, what does escape the destination of change. The scientists claim no! - not change but evolution! But, Orrin will say, let them try to finish the study of a garden, which study was begun the year before, even a month, and if that will not convince them of the fact of "change", the case may be considered hopeless.

Just as soon as I am through with some preparatory work

for the school, I will see to the chadonna picture, now in your possession; I mean to improve, if not alter, such as we had spoken about, when you were in my studio.

You can not imagine, how happy I feel over the fact, that the picture is yours: it will give me so much pleasure to work on it again, which otherwise I should scarcely have done.

When I send it, I will have the canvas placed on a wooden cylinder, and box the frame separately. It will not

Ans. July 2/12

Tolln II bei München

Dear Mr. Hearst:

Ever since about a week I am trying to escape a dangerous development of matters in regard to my trip home this summer. It appears, that I will not succeed - and the chances are, that I will not be able to cross the waters this year. I can not tell you, how much I regret the turn of things in this direction. It is rather likely, that I will not be able to see my dear old father - neither enjoy the much anticipated journey across the plains to see you again, after so many years, nor to do some work for you, which no doubt would have given me much pleasure besides. I feel, that I need an escape from this hot bed of irritating, nerve-destructing, quite uncalculated activity, for a while at least, (I am not referring to artistic toil in any way: what

a rest and recreation it would be. That how ever is not what government authorities intend for the serving subjects: ^{on the contrary,} the harness is strapped a little tighter from year to year. No one I fancy, should be accused or held responsible, for it is only natural, that orders be obeyed, so long as orders are given.

Not even was it possible to run over to London to visit Miss Janet. A permit for three days would have sufficed; yet it proved impossible. Perhaps it could have been arranged under "false pretence"; but I do dislike the play of that game. Pretended illness for instance: "That may turn true for punishment: I am sufficiently superstitious to be afraid. - - - So I will continue to practice contentment and patience: the hour of relief can not be so very far off. - I do hope, that you are well. I do hope dear old Orr is getting on nicely: how much I am missing, not to see him.

Can you pardon
Yours very Sincerely

Carl Barr

June 22nd 1912

19:2

MARTIN, ELLIS

n.d.

72/204
C

Monday, 8³⁰.M -



Dear Mr. Hearst:

Such a pleasant little letter from Miss Butterfield has just come to me, in unexpected reply to my note - She is a little lady, & I wonder if I'm not to meet her again, before my departure: which will be on Sunday next, 10 A.M. in the Oregon steamer - My regards to her. Very truly yours, Ellen Martin

yard, where Lady Dedlock was found dead, & ended
with the Marshalsea prison, where Dickens
himself lived, & where little Dorrit was born! It
was a great success. You should have seen the
girls, when I told 'em they were in David's
Peepholes' Chambers: - they flushed & sparkled &
bubbled in the prettiest way!

Wednesday, 15th, & this is my first chance to finish
- having last week, sent you a letter for yourself!
This time I enclose one for my dear girl, thanking
you again for your trouble, & for your kindest of-
fers to let us continue to trouble you, in your
pleasant letter of the 17th July. We will, therefore,
keep on doing it! I will report to you about your
porcelain, when ready, & will do all you wish. All-
or live for anything at any time. Don't you will
know how willing - anxious - I am to be of some
service to you? Am I not - Yama always
I am able to work but little,
during this hot & exhausting
weather: I hope you are "going slow" also! Are you?

Monday, 7th August

My Dearests I fear,

You are at last avenged on
the wretch, Sadler, who used to send you
such vile traps, & in his ironic drive,
who 'killed' you once so dreadfully! I've
nearly killed one of his horses, & so nearly
turned the brain of that driver, that he is
a candidate for Coney Hatch, I'm sure!
Edwin Booth came climbing my stairs
on Saturday, looking moody & grim & at
war with all the world, - as he is apt to
feel now-a-days. He wouldn't eat any
lunch, but smoked while I finished
mine: then I took him out to see the
death-mask of Edmund Ream, - a
plaster cast taken after death, of which

Not nice, but all I have -
envelope came from -

Booth had never heard, nor even Charles Keam, the son, nor his widow. Nobody knew of the existence of any likeness of the great Keam. It is in the very room in which he used to sit & lounge, - the back room of The Gaiety Tavern, opposite the stage-door of Drury Lane Theatre, so that he had not far to walk, - or to stagger. His great rival, the elder Booth, was then playing at Covent Garden. This room stands just as he left it, - his seat, the main-cloth, ceiling, fixtures, all the same, - is used as the club-room of the ^{room} ~~club~~ collection of old actors & queer dilapidated specimens I've ever seen. So this club, a few nights previous, I & Samuel Barrett & I had been introduced, and made members of, - my friend Fulton, too. And, by the same token, we had to return thanks for the honor, & make remarks! And I was scared, being taken unawares, my voice sounded to me, dim & far-away, & like somebody else's voice, & I don't know what I was saying, & don't know, now! And Barrett & Fulton both gushed over my speech, & said it was charming! Jellah!

Well, Booth was so pleased with all this, & with the long walk & took him, that he played better that evening than he's yet done, - it had so brightened him up. I was in his box, with his nice daughter & the friend, Miss Vaux, - daughter of Albert Vaux, the architect, - & Miss Edwina Booth is engaged to young Vaux; & there were eager for a stroll with me. So they drove here yesterday, during all that hot - (oh, so hot!) - afternoon, & saw Sadler's horse going, & that imbecile driver half mad to know what we were up to, going into such queer dens & valleys! We began with the Black Horse & Grave

HOTEL ALBERT,
ON THE EUROPEAN PLAN.
ELEVENTH STREET AND UNIVERSITY BLAGE.
GEO. C. WARD.

New York, 26th Jan'y 1888
Thursday

Dear Mrs. Hewat:

It is the very first moment I've had for writing: and my first lines go to you with my thanks for your kind thoughts of me, and the embodiment of them in solid bits of loveliness! If you had gone thro' all the shops of all the great towns, you couldn't have found my choice better than in the calendar. If you'll send me a nice photo: of yourself, it shall be the first to go into the pretty box!

I am driven with worries, more than with work, albeit I've lots of the latter - oh luckier

movement was ever made by me than this sudden voyage: for, outside of my own matters, there are hideous complications brought about by a weak and wicked old man, which must be paid for and hushed up, for the sake of others!

I am very well, and full of pluck for all my troubles: which is better than being full of beer and depression! No one can believe that I've lived so abstemiously and quietly for so long! I go to Baltimore on Sat'd'y with a swell crowd, in private car, to pass Sunday in the Walters' house, and the night at his table - (Then I shall break my record of sobriety, I fear!)

In expressing my keen appreciation of your persistent kindness to my mother & her children, I feel pleasure & pain: for, while you show that you are still the same noble and generous woman, it shows that there has been a personal feeling in your treatment of your friend
Eliza Martin

HOTEL ALBERT,
ON THE EUROPEAN PLAN.
ELEVENTH STREET AND UNIVERSITY PLAGE.
GEO. C. WARD.

Friday
New York, 2^d - March 1888

Dear Mr. Hearst:

I am going to take the chances of your getting this, and wait no longer for my sister to send me your address: having written her for that purpose on Sunday last, and having received several sheets with an account of May's serious accident, but no word as to your present residence.

The poor child nearly choked to death on Monday night, (I think it was), and on the following day was attacked by some mysterious throat trouble, which so alarmed the specialist called in - who had seen or heard of but two such cases - that he feared he must cut open the trachea: but, by gargling, etc, the swelling went down, and the little one was much

2
better when Maunie wrote. I've not heard for two days, and I trust all is going well. When I saw you driving down from your hotel, last Sunday, as I walked towards it, I knew that my ill-luck was still with me. Receiving your note on Friday, on returning here, I gave up an invitation to call on you, that evening: and then, as well as on Saturday, failed to find you. And on Sunday, I just missed you. I trust that you received my card, and do not think me guilty of a discourtesy by neglecting to accept even so vague an invitation! I should have been glad to meet you, after so long since we met: and, this time, doubly glad to hear your sympathizing tones, and see your kindly smile. For, I am kept here, kept from my work in England, harassed with lawyers and others, paying out more than I can earn or save - to keep before me and disgrace and misery from my mother and sister. I say this to you, as an old and tried and valued friend of all of us: and I beg

Very truly yours,
Ellis Martin

that it may be received in confidence - Are you coming here again?

This fellow has strange notions about
a magazine! But I send it to let you
see a specimen of the letters I've had on
that subject: all of 'em speaking warmly
of my paper. One friend, who knows London
well, "was quite taken off his feet," he says
at learning the town could be done "by canal":
& delighted with the "fresh, breezy, delightful"
way I'd done it! So I'm pleased to have done
so well for others, having done well for
myself in the various voyages I made
the fun I had in writing it. How much
that London was home, now, what it was
when I wrote that, or even when I was
writing my last paper on Hilsea: but
all its charms have gone, with its former

It is Thursday afternoon, late, & I'll be
just in time for the steamer post of to-
day. A sort of a cousin by marriage, -
a sweet woman of fifty or over, with a
wonderfully lovely head of pure white
hair, making her most striking - came
in at noon, just as I'd finished writing
to you: having recently crossed the ocean.
So we chatted a long time, then I took her
to lunch at the White Star near here,
the famous old inn of Jack Faber, & later
of Sam Weller: then I took her for a walk
in the "Borough" to her house. And I'm
tired out, must lie down, instead of go-
ing to Miss's.

Fenwick Road.

East Dulwich.

June 25/85

As an old Cockney I have
with much interest your
entaining article in June No 2,
Through London by Canal & I
should like to try the trip -
could you kindly in your next
issue (August) give me some
notion as to how I am to
accomplish the journey & what
to do for that purpose. Oblige
your subscriber
Chas Bassett.

To The Editor
Harper's Monthly Magazine
100 Fleet St E.C.

Union. Will you go with us, -
Mamie & May - if you are well
enough? And, may I ask Miss
Spatterfield also, if she is with
you? I must suggest that my
sister & May stay with you for
that night - since there seems
to be nothing they so enjoy,
& since you may have no other
chance of seeing them before
you & they go away - but that I
fear you are not well enough -
I will try to call on you on
Weirdy: meantime, kindly let
me know if you & Miss B. care

to go. I have had a sad letter from Henry. You are always in
thought!

Yours
Ellis Martin

Crylewood
Monday Eve'g

Dear Mr. Hearst:

Thanks for your
letter, just here. We have
been wondering where & how
you were: and all are sorry
to hear of your illness. If
I should dare to hint that
social successes & personal
triumphs must be paid for,
in current coin, you would

doubtless think me a brute,
Even if you didn't say so!

We are all well, so far
as may be, having put one
place in complete trim for the
servants who come in to-
morrow: and having now to
do the same for this house,
which is rented from June 1st.
I am glad of it, and so are
mother, sister, & niece, who
can go away for the summer.

I've been really hard at
work for ten days, & my MS.
is finished at last, & starts
for London on Wednesday: where
I follow it on May 30th.

I shall be in town on
Wednesday and on Thursday of
this week. On the latter
Evening is a grand speech-
making by some famous men,
at the Opera House, — my
college society (et. & G.) re-

My Dear Mrs. Keast,

If you were only an
ordinary woman, — such as one
works by, — I should just
despair of your forgiving all
our stupid speeches: but, being
what you are, — yourself — I am
sure that you, knowing what
chancey routes we men are, when
we don't mean to be so, understand
the divine art of forgetting, —
so, more difficult than that of

Dr. Keast's
kindly appreciation

forgiving - So, I leave it to you -

It is Macaulay, I think, who says of a certain noble-minded man, that to know her was equivalent to having a college education, - so fine, unobtrusive, cheering was her influence. You are not only that to many true men who have the privilege of knowing you well, but you have been more to me, - much more, even in this short time. For I have been in great grief, and great trouble lately - suffering in mind and body, more than I have thought I could bear. You have taken me out of myself, and have done for me, and been to me, more than you will ever know. To have the fortune

to be given your companionship and your friendship at any time is something more than gold for: I have not it at such a time is unrepentant precious to me. I could not say this to you: and I can not well writing it. It is say too much, then forgive me, again - Why I write it is because I have found in Mr. Millman letter a phrase that you deserve, and that I were vain for saying: "Your life is very precious to many people, and not least to me, Alfred Joest, Midwife - not sure it - if you will let me be so - I am not sure, - yet I will promise not to write!"
Your gratefully loving
Alfred Joest -

19:3

MARTINEZ, ALFREDO RAMOS

1899-1909

72/204
C

Alfredo Ramon Martinez
(Mexico) sent to Europe
by Mrs. Hearst for art study.

que no va ser estéril la
protección que con tanta
bondad Ud. me dispensa.

Señora, el corazón me dice
que yo voy hacer algo en
la vida artística y ese
algo se lo deberé a la ge-
nerosa protección de Ud.

Al reventarle a Ud. mi agra-
decimiento le pido permiso pa-
ra besarle respetuosamente los
pies.

Su afmo y S. S.

Alfredo Ramos Martínez

México, Noviembre 6 de 1899.

Sra. Dña.

Phoebe A. Hearst.

San Francisco California.

Señora de todo mi respeto:

Mis amigo el Sr. Galvan,
acaba de participarme que
Ud. en el cumulo de sus
atenciones no ha olvidado
la promesa que le hizo al
pobre artista a su paso
por esta Ciudad.

Cuando Dios al talento y
la bondad agrega la riqueza

za, es para presentar si-
res como el de H. d. que
sabe tender la mano a
todos los que necesitan
ayuda, y derama sus
bondades para hacer feli-
ces a los que tienen la
dicha de conocerla.

La noticia de que H. d.
me ha agraciado pensio-
nándome en Europa, me
ha colmado de dicha rea-
lizando mis aspiraciones
y abriga la esperanza de

Martinez

México Abril 7 de 1900.

Sra. Doña.

Phoebe A. Hearst.

San Francisco Cal.

Señora de toda mi consideración y aprecio:

Acabo de recibir por conducto de mi
amigo el Sr. Dr. Luis Galván la muy
agradable de Vd. de fecha 8 de Febrero
próximo pasado. Quedo por ella enterado
de que se sirvió Vd. ordenar a
los Sres. Lane y Cia. de París, me en-
treguen mensualmente los fr. 300. con
que suyo Vd. la bondad de pensionarme
para la continuación de mi carrera ar-

tística en aquella Ciudad.

Una vez más hago a Ud. presente mi más profunda gratitud por esta elevada y noble acción que jamás olvidaré; y que, aunque nunca podría yo corresponderla como fuera debido, si cuando menos de poner de mi parte mi mayor dedicación y empeño en el progreso de mi carrera, así como en hacer un uso digno y honrado del título con que se ha servido Ud. favorecerme.

Leia pensado embarcarme en el vapor que saldrá el próximo día 12; pero, con motivo de la Exposición, ha sido tanta la afluencia de pasajeros,

que desde hace 20 días estaban ya tomadas todas las localidades, por lo cual me he visto obligado a diferir mi viaje para el 12 de Mayo en adelante que será cuando salga el próximo vapor.

Sin otro asunto por ahora, me refiero de Ud. su agradecido atento y S. L. Q. B. S. M.

Alfredo Ramos Martínez

Mexico Abril 4th (April) 1900

Mrs. Ophelia A. Hearst.

San Francisco California.

Dear Madame

I have just received through my friend Mr. Luis Galvin, your very kind letter of February last the 8th. I am informed by it, that you have had the kindness to order the Messrs. Ranc & Co. of Paris, to deliver to me, monthly the 300 francs, which you had been so good to offer to me as a pension for continuing my artistic career in that city.

Once more, I wish to manifest to you my deepest gratitude for this great and noble action, which I never will forget, and although, I will never (will) be able to return your kindness, as I ought to, I shall at least, try my best to work hard and steadily in the pursuit of my career, as well as to make a proper and honorable use of the gift with which you have so highly favored me.

I thought to have sailed on the steamer which
will leave the 1st of this month, but on account
of the Exposition, the number of passengers has been
so great, that 20 days in advance, the reservations
were all taken and for this reason, I have been
obliged to postpone my going until the 1st of
next May, when the next steamer leaves.

In conclusion, permit me to subscribe myself
Your most attentive and thankful servant

Y. B. S. M.
Who kiss your hand.

Alfredo Ramos Martinez

POSTAL
AND
TELEGRAPHIC ADDRESS.
PLEASANTON, CALIFORNIA.

HACIENDA DEL POZO DE VERONA.

Translation of letter from
Mr. Martinez, April 5th 1902.
Paris.

My dear Mrs. Hearst.

I take pleasure in writing
to greet you very respectfully, and to
send you at the same time, a cata-
logue of the Salon and a copy of
L'Eclair. It has given me much
pleasure to see myself written up by
Mr. Roger-Willis one of the most
reliable critics of art, and to figure
at the same time among all the artists

of the Kors Concours.

A. R. Martinez
Thanks

I believe madame that my water colors do not make there a bad showing and I have had recently a many very favorable opinions of my work. Each one of these increases in my heart the gratitude so well merited that I feel toward you;

and believe me madame that every sacrifice would seem insignificant.

That God may give to you the peace and happiness that is your due is my greatest desire.

Your very affectionate, grateful
and faithful servant who kisses
your feet. (Signed) Alfred Ramos Martinez.

Paris, Agosto 24. de 1909.

Señora Doña

Phoebe A. Hearst.

San Francisco California.

Mi buena y noble Protectora:

Año. 6/11/09.
No extrañará a Usted que rompa hoy mi silencio, después de 5 años en que he tenido que luchar para hacerme un nombre aquí en Europa. Seguí sus consejos; — al principio sufrí inmensamente, pues Usted bien sabe lo duro que es para un artista nuevo que competir en este mercado; — he trabajado sin descanso, sin mas idea que la del arte por el arte; — esto me ha proporcionado multitud de penas pero no he transigido en mis ideas, no he hecho mas que seguir mi inspiración, y de ello me alegro.

Pronto tendré el gusto de ir personalmente a darle mis agradecimientos, y mostrarle algo de mi obra.

9 años hace que Usted tuvo la generosidad de pensionarme, y desde esa época no he regresado a mi Patria; — hoy siento necesidad de hacer un arte americano; presento

que aquel suelo y aquel cielo espléndido me
daran una nueva ruta para el arte; Nues-
tras indias me interesan hoy mucho, y por eso qui-
siera ir a trabajar unos años por allá.

Si Usted me concediera los medios para po-
der regresar a mi Patria ~~ser~~ haría un in-
menso servicio. Si me dirijo a Usted, mi no-
ble y generosa Protectora, es porque sabrá como
nadie comprender mi estado, y no dudo
sabrás dispensarme esta última molestia.

En espera de sus órdenes, me es muy honroso
ofrecerme como siempre su muy agradecido,
su protegido, adicto y S. S. L. B. S. P.

Que Dios dé a Usted toda dicha y feli-
cidad.

Alfredo Ramos Martínez

7^{ter}. Impasse du Maine
Paris.

Translation.

Paris - August 24-1889.

Mrs Phoebe A. Hearst.

San Francisco, California.

My kind and noble Protectress.

Do not think it strange that I break silence to-day after five years in which I have had to struggle to make myself a name here in Europe. According to your counsel, in the beginning I suffered greatly; you well know how hard it is for an artist to have to compete in this way; — I have worked unceasingly, with no other idea than that of art for art's sake; — this has caused me a multitude of sorrows, but I have not changed in my ideas, nor have I done anything but follow my inspirations, and I am glad of that.

I will soon have the pleasure of going personally to express my thanks to you, and to show you some of my work.

It is 9 years since you had the generosity to pension me, and since that time I have

not returned to my native land; - I now feel
the need of making an American art; I
feel that that soil and that splendid sky
would give me a new route for art;
while Indians interest me much at
present, and so I would like to go to work there
some years.

If you would concede to me the means to be
able to return to my country you would do
an immense service. If I turn to you, my
noble and generous Protectress, it is because
you will know how to understand my condition
as no one else does, and I do not doubt you
will forgive this last molestation.

Awaiting your orders, I have the honor
of offering myself as ever your most
grateful protégé, adherent and server - L.B.S.S.

May God give you all joy and
happiness -

Alfredo Ramos Martínez)

Impasse des Minimes
Paris.

19:4

MAYBECK, BERNARD R.

1896-1919

72/204
C

UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA
DEPARTMENT OF DRAWING
BERKELEY, CALIF.

My dear Mrs Hearst,

My wife and I
thank you and will
try to be worthy of
your trust in us.

Respect fully.
B K Maybeck.

Nov. 6. 1896
Berkeley Cal.

beck and I wish you
much happiness and
send christmas greetings
to you and your house-
hold.

Respectfully
B. Maybeck

Christmas 1902.

maybeck

Dear Mrs. Heust

I know that your im-
agination is so full of
poetry that it is needless
to wish you a merry
christmas. The only thing
really needed is that
distracting elements may
keep away long enough so
that you may feel the
full joy that christmas
should give. Mrs. May-

Maybeck.

Aug 30 1905

Dear Mr Hearst

You were out when
I called at the St Francis
a moment ago.

We are going on a
vacation of a few days
and hoped to see you
before leaving

Hoping you are well
I am

Yours respectfully
DK Maybeck

SAN FRANCISCO
ROOM 10, 307 SANSOME

Nov. 1 1905.

Dear Mrs. Hearst:-

The Scientific American Monthly Magazine is disirous of publishing a descriptive article on your McCloud Country House and their representative, Mr. Enos Brown, has called on us to get material for the article.

The "Castle" has already been published in the Architectural Review and we believe it would be wise if, instead of giving ^{the} same views to the Scientific American that have already been shown in the Review, you would publish views of a more picturesque character.

There are many details of indoor and outdoor grouping which are of general interest to the public, and if you desire to have some new views taken we will gladly advise your photographer what to take. The Magazine will publish as many as ten pictures.

We enclose herewith a view which illustrates what we mean, the pictures of interest are those a painter would take.

Very truly yours

Mayhew & White

Ans d
5-XI-05
(7)

Ans. 6/X/09.

35 MONTGOMERY STREET
SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA

Sept 25, 1909

Dear Mrs Hearst

I think we shall try
to take Miss Ostorn into our
office in the very near future.

I hear about you from time
to time from one person and
another and always feel
the same pleasure that I
enjoyed when I came in
contact with your work &
you directly

Hoping you and yours
are well I remain

Yours truly
W Maybeck

Thank
Mr. Maybeck

Ans. 27/10/10

Letters 7
Mr. B. Beck
+ Mr. Shaw returned

35 MONTGOMERY STREET
SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA

Dear Mrs Hearst.

These letters came to me at
the club, and for some reason I only
got them to-day

I only send them to you because
I feel these gentlemen as well as the
other jurors in the Phoebe Hearst Competition
are hungering for news of you and
because the address is in their letters
Mr Pascals address is

8 Boulevard St Denis Paris

Mr Wallote's

6 Hahnel strasse Dresden

So I send these addresses so that
should the spirit move you, you could
write to them,

As the perspective of time bring
out things in their true value these
men realize the importance of what
you did

Yours respectfully

B. Beck

35 MONTGOMERY STREET
SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA

P.S.

Mushaw was not violently
opposed to the competition at
the time, he simply believes
in the individualistic expression
of art and of this idea he is a
capital example, But he realized
at the time as well as any one
that a problem like that of the
University can not come under
such a treatment. You may have
noticed that many institutions
since the Competition have followed
close on your heels.

April 16 1910

I have mislaid Prof Pascals letter
and so can not send it along.

Return letters
to Mr Mayhew.
Thank him
for sending
them. Say
that we
will write
to the gentlemen
soon.

there must have been such an electric storm at the hacienda as to put all your works out of commission.

With hearty thanks for the joy you have sent us we wish you + yours

A Happy New Year.

your truly,

R Maybeck.

Dec 29 1910

Dear Mrs Hearst:

The day has come; our shack has been transformed into a Paradise, not the kind ^{where} harps are shifted from one harp tired angel to another, but where the piano player sends the echoes from rafter to walls and back again and joy reigns in strong contrast to the former gloom.

You have cut the Gordian knot or with your magic wand have broken the spell, or have provided the machinery of spell breaker, I don't know which, but you did it.

Long ago I had a client who was cultured besides having what is

so unusual, the necessary money to give us carte blanche in composing and building his home.

Whatever I've wanted he granted and as a result his house is very harmonious. Now besides his love for poetry & art he is a lover of music and plays the piano very well. He played for me at times and one day when he had played my heart into a pulpy state I was soft enough to ask his advice about piano players, and then came my downfall. He advised me earnestly never to buy a player for enough reason to fill a book and then he went to Europe; other people had players but I was cast out of the world of music.

With longing I would stand before show windows looking at the piano players marked down from \$200. to \$100. to \$65. & \$35. and even once I thought I saw a sign for \$15. & my heart sank. What if I should find a player for 15 cents! I could not have it for there was that ban, & so with a hungry soul I was damned to frozen music alone.

But this Christmas has changed all this. Now I am in Paradise; the floor is littered with toys from you, and I walk around the room with the bottoms of my trousers rolled up, for I have to walk knee deep in toys & slide & over my ears in sound of music and all this glory has come from your piano player without my breaking faith with my friend & licut.

I fear that the wireless from the Maybeck shack was so hot that on Christmas day

Dec. 2, 1913.

Dear Mrs Hearst

With you 17 years ago we celebrated your birthday in Washington. It was when you decided to go ahead with the competition scheme of the Phoebe A Hearst Plan for the U. C., which, according to Mumford Robinson's book, was the beginning of the modern movement in Town Planning. This was, it seems, the apex of a cone which is constantly broadening as time goes on. Since then other Universities have followed suit also a number of cities including the city of Washington have had a general scheme worked out. It had also other influences, such as knocking out the theory that symmetry must be, willy nilly.

Probably you have not realized the reaction of your good deeds, of this and others. I began this note intending to illustrate how &c, you were to be the ultimate beneficiary of all your good works through aeons of time

but I got so entangled in the psychology of it, that it would make a book and when that had been written I would find, firstly, a lot of ignorance on the subject & secondly, that a later theory than mine shelved ~~that~~ book. Coming back to this reaction process I wanted to discuss, What really happens is that whenever, subsequent to the good done and at any time, some^{one} says, "How good &c", that touches a button and some fairy of fairies does the rest, i. e., endows you with a certain quantity of blessing which will make you joyful & happy, and this process goes on ad infinitum. So then, in a chorus, this is our family yell, "What's the matter with Phoebe A Hearst? - she's all right, we wish her many more birthdays ^{may} they to be bright and happy!" and

and thence the fairy obediently
proceeds instantly with her endowing
business as prescribed above.

With love and respect from
us all, I am yours truly
B. K. Mayhew

35 MONTGOMERY STREET
SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA

Oct. 22, 1917.

Dear Mrs. Hearst:

Last Friday I attended the directors' meeting of Mills. I placed before them a general method of going about it to make a comprehensive scheme for planning Mills' grounds and buildings for a long period ahead. I read a paper to them, of which I will send you a copy as soon as the secretary returns it to me. I will also send you a little photograph of the drawing showing the grounds and the building sites. The meeting lasted from 3 P.M. to about 4:30, but I remained on with Mr. Smith, who called up the sales agent of the Realty Syndicate and made arrangements to meet us on Sunday afternoon to scheme up some method of acquiring the high land within the immediate vicinity of Mills. Perhaps this may give you an impression that "I aint no land hog, but that I only want the land ajoinin mine", - but it is not as bad as that. After I read the paper Mrs. Burdett said that she was practical and asked what I would do to keep the mud off of the girls' feet next winter. I told her that if the Board would ratify the main idea I had submitted, we would go ahead with the permanent walks without waste of money as soon as they could get the appropriation for the money. Mills and the Playground Commission of Berkeley are suffering from the same disease, a great need

lacking only funds. The meeting melted away leaving the general understanding that all would be present in Mr. Smith's office next Thursday at 2:30 P.M. to consider the proposition of making an exchange of the flat land that lies west of Mills over the hill nearer to the railroad, for lands that are hills, and on which there is the danger of unsightly buildings being built, which would for a hundred years mar the object of your donation to them,- namely, a scheme that will be so attractive that those who wish to endow something will be tempted to do it for Mills. In discussing the land question with Mr. Smith and Mr. Morehouse, the Syndicate Sales Secretary, I realize that these lands can be acquired. Mr. Smith went with us to Mills Sunday afternoon, and acted as spokesman for the Mills' interests and Mr. Morehouse represented the Syndicate and the other properties that do not belong to the Syndicate, but which we would acquire through their agency. I was impressed with Mr. Smith's systematic way of handling the subject and also realized that he knew his subject thoroughly. Also I found that all except the northern piece he held for the Mills' future, until he got into trouble, when all this property was turned over to the Syndicate. It shows that he was far sighted and I regret his calamity. As things stand now, Mr. Morehouse will present a definite scheme for acquiring the land. From a practical standpoint (I gained the impression), it is feasible to get the lands needed to make a complete unit of the Scheme.

On the plans that I have submitted I have marked the heading, taking my cue from the U.C. "General Plan", and put it as:

"The Phoebe A. Hearst Architectural Plan
for Mills' College".

Dr. Reinhardt has expressed herself saying that she believed we should get the hills that are within the picture plane of Mills. When the Directors had heard what I had to say and Dr. Reinhardt's comments endorsing the scheme, they gave me the impression of being sympathetic. The Directors had a quorum, all women, as several men are away; David Barrows, Arthur Arlett, Prof. Edwards, were away on U.S. business. Mr. Smith came in at the end of the meeting. I earnestly hope that no one will throw cold water on the scheme, through lack of interest enough to study for themselves the necessity of it. I shall report to you further developments after Thursday. Hoping you and yours are well, I am

Yours sincerely,



I sent a report of the Phoebe A. Hearst Competition to Premier Holman of New South Wales with whom I had lunch while he was here.

PHOEBE A. HEARST ARCHITECTURAL PLAN
FOR MILLS COLLEGE

An Architectural Plan is not primarily made for the glorification of the architect.

Neither is it a dolling up affair which in some way is good.

If it were for one of the vanities, the modern democracy would not hesitate to end such an art through the simple expedient of neglect.

There must be real causes and real difficulties to overcome. These problems must be solved in a logical manner.

The method of going at the solution is one that is a centuries old evolution.

Knowing how to go to work is the all important thing. Physically Mills College is made up of buildings and gardens in a climate free from snow and ice. These make up the units of a general plan.

There physical things are the difficulties that are to be overcome, but the driving force is the cause which makes the institution grow. It is not merely a case of making a number of buildings to house the needs of the school; if that were all it would be expedient to have the plans made by an engineer.

The kings and princes of the church used art and architecture for their psychological effect on the humanity which it was their lot to control and influence. This medium or utensil must now be used by the democratic directors or regents of public institutions for the welfare of the future generations.

I have referred to the kings to show that architecture is an art which in the thousands of years of its development has formed certain fixed principles; that if you do this, then that must inevitably follow.

One of the principles of art, is that you can express only one idea in a single composition like Mills College.

In the course of time there will be millions spent on the grounds and buildings, - I use the word millions in the sense of a measure of human energy.

There is a spiritual reason for the existence of Mills which is the force that will make the College grow.

As the architecture of Louis 14th expressed the spirit of that age, so the architecture of Mills must reflect the spirit of that institution.

Even the gardens of Mills College must reflect the character of the school. They must not remind you of the grounds of the great Italian princes, but must help swell the total impression of this kind of a girls' college with definite ideals.

If it had not been for the powerful influence of the cathedrals of Europe on the minds of all that come within their enchantment the history of the church might have been different.

So to tell its story, the Mills plan must grow from all the forces that are to shape its destiny; the ideals and the handicap of, and advantages of its topography.

In other words, the architect may not make a lot of pretty buildings, but he must deliver the goods; he must make a machine that will give the spiritual domination and the physical equipment for the students and the

world that come within its scope.

The spiritual cause of Mills should appear in the style of the architecture and the grounds.

The Eutopian ground plan is as tiresome as the harps in paradise, but when sacrifices and makeshifts have been made, owing to the topography, and for a thousand other reasons, the plan becomes a work of art, the force of which will mould the character of the students of Mills.

The driving force that will make Mills grow, fundamentally its purpose, what is to be manufactured at this college.

The human energy at work may make the institution thrive to-day. To-morrow the Pope having died, the new Pope mismanages, but so long as there is a vital need of the institution it goes on like the brook.

One of the powerful elements in the life sustaining body in which the institutions are incarnated are architecture and art.

Whether church or college, the principle of using art to promote its welfare is the same. The possibility of using psychological suggestion is similar in both.

Art and architecture have for centuries mesmerized all who incorporate in their makeup the eternal laws, unpoluted, through the symbols or speech of art.

On the other hand the art and architecture of Louis 14th until the French Revolution, were the velvet speech of the flesh and the devil.

So the making of a plan for Mills must have a moral power. On this as a foundation, the whole fabric must rest. From the worldly standpoint the far reaching effect may be seen in Charles Mulford Robinson's writings, *The Improvement of Towns and Cities*, pp. 209, and in *Modern Civic Art*, pp. 275.

The effect of a forceful, beautiful plan for Mills will act and react on the college and the community of Oakland. An unseen power in St. Peters had its effect on Rome and Europe. Were not the eternal forces driving Michael Angelo to conceive the Dome of St. Peters, and Sir Christopher Wren to repeat it in St. Pauls in London, to be repeated in the dome of the White House in Washington, to appear again in the City Hall of San Francisco? Those who have seen St. Peters must have realized what an effect it must have had on the history of Europe.

Mrs. Hearst started a big ball to roll when she made the University Competition a part of history.

The University was almost unknown before Mrs. Hearst became interested in it.

To plan for Mills is, symbolizing the will to force something of the eternal fabric into some form that will be a subtle guide, leading the unsuspecting girls of Mills to hunger for ideals, like fine music stimulating to great deeds.

Not only this, but it will affect the future of Oakland in perhaps even as great a measure as the University of California has affected Berkeley.

I believe that if the directors and the president of Mills had the time to give, enough authorities could be found to convince them of the importance of having a general plan made for the college, and seeing to it that the spirit of them be carried out in the future.

The difficulties are the ingredient that will give Mills its own character. They are in short to fit the needs of the college into the topography of the hills and forest in such a way as to serve as a background to buildings and gardens that will be in the future.

The hills and forest may even be used as a help to bring out the character of the key note of the moral purpose of Mills.

Owing to our imperfect control of words I am far from saying the simplest thoughts as they appear in my mind. This paper does not clearly convey my thought.

The handicap exists in art when Mills is planned. It will look the road to hell paved with good intentions, but time will come to our aid, eliminating the bad and bettering the good.

35 MONTGOMERY STREET
SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA

April 6, 1918.

Mrs. Phoebe A. Hearst,

Hacienda del Pozo de Verona,
Pleasanton, Cal.

Dear Mrs. Hearst:

I am working on the Mills Plans so as to get them ready for the gardeners as soon as possible.

It seems to me that if they have a general plan of the grounds indicating the rearrangement of the avenues, paths, and the location of the various departments, it will give the essential information.

With a general ground plan in hand, Mills College can begin at once to lay out the grounds.

The trees can be planted as soon as the gardener is ready for them.

The places where the buildings are to go, may be worked up into lawns and low shrubs.

A garden on a building site would be considered temporary, - to be destroyed when that building is put up.

The professor of landscape gardening may perhaps use these sites in connection with his class instruction; if not, some other solution will be found if only to run a lawn mower over the volunteer grass.

In the former general plans, the architects designed carefully planned buildings, thinking that they would be carried out soon.

Mr. Menot said that if he had known at the beginning what he knew about the Sorbonne in Paris at the end, he would have made an entirely different scheme.

In view of the fact that there is no money available for buildings at present, I believe it will not be essential to make plans of individual buildings.

It will be sufficient if the fundamental principles, inherent in the general ground plan are adopted by the Directors of Mills College.

Should funds be found for a building, plans could be made to fit the place assigned for that building, about the time the authorities anticipated such a thing.

The general plan is so schemed that any part of a building can be put up at any time, but before putting up a part of, let us say the Department of Music, a comprehensive plan of the whole group should be carefully designed, leaving some leeway for future modifications of details, as future progress and experience may demand a change in that group of Department of Music, which I mention as one example. The same thing would be done for each department when the time came.

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I had intended at some time to make charcoal sketches of each group only to show what the intention was, -to serve as an illustration, after the death of the architect, but that can be done at any time before his demise. I am smiling as I write this about the architect; it seems to show the conceit of him.

I am hoping to be able to finish the ground plan ready to be turned over to Mills in a month, or at the most two months.

Yours sincerely,



BRM::

35 MONTGOMERY STREET
SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA

July 16 1918

List of books donated to E R Maybeck by Phoebe A Hearst

Bosnia & Herzegovina	Maude A Holbach
The Lure of the Antique	Walter A Dyer
History of Ceramic Art	Jaquerart
Les Meuble Hollandaie	
aux Musee Nat..d'Amsterdam	
	Willem Vogelzang
Ilios .City &Country	
of the Trojans	Dr Henry Schieman
Dictionnaire et de	
Decoration Vol.284	Henry H yerd
French Cathedrals	Elizabeth Robins &
	Joseph Pennell
Fonthill ,Abbey	John Rutter
In English Homes	Charles Latham
Vol 1.2.3.	
Vanished Towers & Chimes	
of Flanders	George Wharton Edward
Old Interiors in Holland	Photos by Van Leer
History of Architecture	
Vol. 122	Fergusson

UNITED STATES SHIPPING BOARD
EMERGENCY FLEET CORPORATION

369 PINE STREET
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

Dec 15 1918

Dear Mrs Hearst,

This is to wish you a
Merry Christmas as well as to those
you love.

And for the New Year I wish
you and yours happiness and
success in your enterprises.

I am sending this message
on this paper because it will
be only a short time before I
shall quit the service as things
are being finished very rapidly
and I have been happy to work

with a fine set of men.

My title was District Housing Commissioner -

I felt with regard to the Phoebe A Hearst plan for Mills that it must be incorporate those decans that are in existence in parts, and some one who is daring enough to put them down will be paving the way for the next hundred years, if the one after me are blind there will be others of other institutions that will have this precedence,

Just as the Phoebe Hearst Plan for the University of California

(2)
was at the beginning of Civil Planning of New York Washington and other towns besides colleges, and even real estate tracts; so I hope that the Mills Plan will have its influence.

Mills has no money and I shall be dead before anything worth while will be done.

But because of your name the plan had to be the best than could be.

I therefore changed and refined, threw away and began over, keeping the fundamental scheme, I now feel and hope that the scheme as now drawn should be kept without

changes,

We can leave it to the moment when the first buildings of any account go up whether they want to adhere to the plan or not,

Whatever may happen, this is certain; that having a definite scheme carefully worked out, it will prevent Mills from becoming a hodge podge and the men who will change will do so because at that time there will be another development that we could not foresee, and it would be a pity don't you think if they made no progress.

A Merry Christmas to
you & the tots
D. K. Maybeck.

of you.

Recently I met Mrs
Page and her daughter
in Santa Barbara who
are from Chicago, they
told me of their visit
at your home and how
they enjoyed it there

Wishing you & yours
a Happy New Year

Sincerely

R. B. Maybeck

Jan 12, 1917.

Dear Mrs Hearst.

Mark Twain says
that in heaven everyone
has a harp and plays
on it from morning
until night.

I believe he must
be wrong about that.
for surely heaven is
the place where woman

Maybeck were raving
about the beauty of
the "oodles" of yards of
silk.

We took a vacation principally
because I must stop work
every now and then - for
I can not keep at it as
hard as I used to

We are constantly hearing
about your activities - and
often meet people who speak

gets yards of silk +
dress goods.

We had just returned
from Ukiah when we
found the presents
that the "Phoebe A Hearst
Santa Claus" had left
for us -

Wallen and I enjoyed
our presents but we could
not enjoy ours in quiet
because Kerna + Mrs



35 MONTGOMERY STREET
SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA

A Happy New Year.
Dear Mrs Hearst.

We were all very happy
to have been remembered by you
this Christmas, and enjoyed
of presents very much. No doubt
you enjoyed your Christmas with
your family and the children.
but to my mind the New York
climate can not compare with
ours - It is strange however that
in spite of our beautiful weather

there was not the same excitement on New Years eve & Christmas that there had been before the war.

Whether the San Franciscan took all their fun in one big "go" when the armistice was declared or not I can not guess.

Mr Reinhardt is in the East somewhere for several weeks.

You will perhaps be interested to know that Mr Walker the Minneapolis lumber man expects to give some money to Mills College.

At your home the Hacienda one evening last summer I met Mr Walker, who as you know has a collection of paintings which he wanted to leave to some institution



In speaking of Mills College to his daughter in law who was present she suggested that I say something about leaving the pictures to Mills College, which I did. we were all in your music room and it was a splendid opportunity for great deeds.

After this I wrote to Mr Reinhardt about Mr. Walker.

A few months ago Mr Neuhaus who is now dean of the department of Art at Mills spent a month with Mr Walker tabulating and classifying the

the painting which were at his house in Minneapolis -

Newhaus quit Mr Walker under the impression that the pictures with an endowment would go to Mills - but as Newhaus says, in his absence some sinister force got busy - and turned things so that Walker gave the pictures to the city of Minneapolis where he has lived for so many years -

However Mr Walker will make amends by giving a sum of money to Mills -

Newhaus thinks that there is \$40000 which he will get.



from several sources, for the first unit of the Art group.

He is going to ask the regents of Mills College to vote a fund to pay for a complete scheme for the department, which he thinks can be built for a \$150000 dollars.

I wish him good luck. don't you?
Mr Reinhardt has acquired a piece of 3 acres that were needed to complete the Phoebe A Hearst Plan, where the new dormitories are to go & Prof James will put up a home there at once -

There worst problem is to get the property where the main entrance

is to be - Mr Montgomery who is
the head of a religious sect owns that
land and all the land around it.
We wanted Mr Dollax to buy it
last year but he bought a 5 acre
piece from Montgomery last year
and said he had no more money
left. - We do not need the land
for actual building space, but rather
to keep a fair opening to the grounds
which is a very important item to
Mills -

It now looks as though you are
doing for mills what you did for
the University of California - imbuing
them with life to grow.

We are all thankful that you
are enjoying the holidays yours

Sincerely
Bernard Maybeck.

Jan 3 1919,

Keep for reference.
Letter from Mr. Maybeck about the Mills property.
Plan a picture.

19:5

MAYBECK, ANNIE WHITE

1897-1899

72/204
C

Sept 9-1897

Dear Mrs. Hearst;

Every morning when we make our plans for the day we say, "We will write to Mrs. Hearst today" (this is theory - really it is "Daddy, don't forget to write to Mrs. Hearst today") - and every evening we wonder why that letter was not written. The only reason never offered is the lack of some-

to say for there is so much to write that I don't know where to begin. If we had discovered our wonderful patent letter press a little earlier in the trip I could find out when & what I wrote you last - it seems to me I described our Austrian experiences four mornings about July. Mr. Reinstein has told you by now of

the results & conclusions from the investigations in both countries - the absurd situations and unfortunate experiences we have never had time to relate. We reached Italy just before Easter and just after the defeat in Abyssinia. The whole nation was in confusion and 500 francs equaled 540 lire - we saw

no coin larger than 20 centesimi - four cents - until we returned to France. When we had occasion to send a money order for seventy five cents to Germany we had to go to a Bank, (the Post Office had no coin) - buy the silver at 160% C. premium & return to the P.O. for the order. Germany would not accept Italian money. Of course this happened very

nicely for us from
an expense stand-
point but the gain
was more than bal-
anced by the loss
when we tried to trans-
act business over
~~by~~ a telegraph line
which required
three hours to
carry a message
from Naples to Rome.

He stopped at Milan
long enough to inter-
view the only Archi-
tect of especial im-

6
portance there & from
him got a list of
other men to be seen
in Italy. All went
smoothly until in
Rome the man most
respected among the
Italian Architects
knew no language ex-
cept Italian. One
of the draughtsmen
spoke French & acted
as interpreter but
this was so unsatis-
factory that the Architect
who was a delightful
man, Count Sacconi,

7
Architect of the Victor
Emmanuel monument,
said he would like
to talk things over
with some other Archi-
tect. In Italy there
were practically two
men who would
answer & who could
also speak French. One
was in Milan, the other
in Florence. Count
Saccconi's brother had
been an officer in
the Fifth Sardinian
war - had been in

8
prisoned & was on his
way home with the
fifth squadron of
prisoners. expected
soon in Naples &
Saccconi was going
to Naples to meet him.
would start the next
day - As he would
not be in Rome again
for some time it was
agreed that Ben
should telegraph to
M. Pistori to meet
M. Saccconi in Naples.
He went to Naples -
Pistori ditto but

the third man did not arrive. After waiting a day - we wired & he answered that if the Fifth Squadron came the next day he would be in Naples at that time. Then Mr. Maybeck & M. Pistoni went to the headquarters & learned that the Fifth would arrive next day at 6 A.M. & telegraphed accordingly. The next day they went on to the ship - looked

for the brother but though ^{officers} they said this was the Fifth the man they were searching for was not on the list. Finally, after a half day's most confusing & troublesome investigation, they found someone who really did know something about it & he said then they learned that the Fifth Squadron was due in three weeks. The 6th had just come in. They hurried to the station - telegraphed to

UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA.

M. Sacconi just in time
to stop him - & we all
went back to Rome -
to learn that the last
telegram had been
received three hours
after it was sent -
reached the house five
minutes after M. Sacconi
had started for the
deport - a dull servant
had kept it instead
of sending it on to
the Court, his mother &
his brother (who had
come from Boulogne
on leave of absence

from the ¹² army) had
gone to Naples to meet
a man who was due
in three weeks or so.
The whole affair was
so full of tragedy
and yet it was so
ludicrous that we
all sat down and
laughed. Of course
we made many reso-
lutions never to try
to untangle any body
else's affairs again
but we would do the
same thing again
I know. It seems
the negro mutilation

their prisoners horribly-applied tortures & that would have made the Middle Ages envious to the idea of this man coming in, maimed & helpless - with no one to meet him while his anxious friends were waiting many miles away was enough to excite interest even in a stranger & M. Ristori was a friend of M. Sacconi's. We learned

afterward that we were really relieved of the responsibility before leaving Rome. Sacconi had telegraphed to the Commander at Naples - a friend of his - "Is my brother coming tomorrow?" & the answer was "Yes." It was distressing to see the confusion & misery over & through every part of the country caused by that little war. An Italian told us the

Story from an Italian's
stand point & really
we wondered that
only one attempt
was made on the
life of the cause
at all. Only con-
sideration for the
Queen who is of
the people & greatly
loved by them I am
sure saved the King.
He wore in Rome and
on the Quirinal Hill
among the crowd
who cheered the

King the next night.
From the balcony
above, where the King
& Queen appeared,
the torches & cheers
^{probably} seemed inspiring
& comforting. But
such a people!—
all degrees of beggars
we pitied the people
& pitied the King who
had the task of making
a respectable nation
of such a people.
Still—if I were a farmer
I had to give 50% of
my ^{crops} receipts to the tax

collector & more industry simply meant more tax I might be tempted to sell my father buy a green velvet suit & open church doors in Rome for a possible "cingnante centessimi" - one son will buy a lot of maccaroni and artichokes grow wild.

This is a foolish letter and I am sure you don't want to hear such

talk; - He went from Rome slowly to Paris - met Mr. Reinstein in London & from then on you will hear from him whom he & Ben met & talked with.

After he left me settled down in a little furnished apartment & worked - made the model for the Garibaldi's cast of the U.C. grounds - helped some of the California people pre-

19
 rare for the entrance
 examination to the
 Beaux Arts - I waited
 for M. Gadet to finish
 the program. He had
 planned to spend
 August somewhere
 in the country near
 Paris expecting to
 be through with the
 competition work & ready
 to begin saving money
 for the Opera next
 winter. But everything
 takes so long and
 so many things

20
 are continually coming
 up which we never
 knew or thought of
 as necessary to be
 competition that
 it is now Sept. and
 we have rested two
 whole days - & then
 because it rained
 one & was Sunday
 the other. We went
 first to London to
 talk with Mr. Shaw
 & make arrangements
 with the Whatman
 people - then to
 Kissingen to see

Mr. Vallot. As a round trip ticket ^{home} through Switzerland was cheaper than otherwise we came back through Munich & Zurich & Ben has been seeing men & firms here (this letter is finished in Zurich) & in Munich so as to be all ready to go ahead with the advertising &c. as soon as matters are settled in San Francisco California. He tried to see the one

22
of the operas at Bayreuth but as we reached there only on the afternoon of the last day, we saw only the last part of Parsifal and had to do a lot of work for that much. We were glad we made the effort though - why will appear when in Mr. Maybeck's Opera House if he ever builds one.

We stopped several days in Munich and although we begrudge

every cent we spend
 we were not quite
 foolish enough to
 give up. Lohansen
 for the 75 cents each
 seat cost us. Wagner
 was not played in
 Paris when Ben
 was there & I have
 not heard much
 music of any kind
 in Kansas City, so
 Wagner Opera so
 well rendered as it
 is in Munich came
 as a revelation to

us both. ²⁴

It has rained every
 day since we left
 Paris so we have not
 seen any of the beauti-
 ful Swiss scenery and
 Monday next we must
 be back in Paris.

I sent a copy of our
 expense account to
 Mr. Reinstein and
 will send another
 to Mr. Clark. We have
 no very clear ideas
 to whom it should
 go so decided to be
 impartial and send

it to both. The amounts
looked discouragingly
large to us. But if
you could see us
struggle with each
franc before we give
it up you would
feel with us that
there is something
very unfair and
ingrateful in the
way the little things
pile us on the wrong
side of the ledger.

I do not know

whether you wish²⁶
us to write to you
of our work or whether
it is right to bother
you with letters from
us when you have
so many other things
to think about. The
strange fact that
we are here & the
stranger fact that
we are here through
your kindness ~~for~~
force an element of
self-consciousness
which is naturally
absent in our inter-

27
UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA.

Course with others.
I believe you will see
what I mean. - He would
give a great deal to
help make your life
happy for we feel
that you are living
the life which deserves
happiness for its re-
ward - and yet the fact
that you are our bene-
factress makes us even
bolder to write to you
(assuming that your
letter would be welcome)
lest we have some un-
known motive other
than the possible plea-
sure to you - for writing.

or lest, writing frankly
as to any one else, we
unwittingly say some-
thing which will be mis-
understood & rank us
with the "What is thine
is mine - what's mine's
my own" crowd.

When we were mar-
ried my husband &
I had certain hobbies
which we were pleased
to call "ideals". One
of these was a deter-
mination to work
in every thing together
and to cultivate toward
each other a feeling

29
 of friendship & sym-
 pathy which seemed
 to be too often absent
 in the matrimonial
 world. This hobby
 has given me a
 great deal of satis-
 faction & indeed it
 we certainly have
 become indistin-
 guishable to each other—
 whatever we might
 have been without
 it. But incidentally
 it has caused our
 friends much an-

31
 noyance. As long
 as it simply made
 "stag" parties an im-
 possibility to my
 husband & sewing
 circles to me no es-
 pecial harm was
 done. But when
 we found how it
 affected the account
 we sent in we began
 to doubt its fairness
 to you. A trip to
 Europe we had been
 working for ever
 since we had worked
 together at all &

UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA.

When our dream suddenly came true our hobbies had become second nature to us - a matter of conscience which must be obeyed or the dream would be little better than a nightmare. So we have gone everywhere together. Ben talked & I wrote & we both schemed & worked & said "we" all the time. But now that we have done

so we feel a little selfish & fearful lest our rules may not work equally well both ways - toward us & toward the rest of the world.

When I you see our account and Mr. Reinstein explains to you the results of our journeyings. if you feel that my expenses are not a legitimate part of the account - please tell us so frankly and well

UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA.

find some way of pay-
ing them ourselves
or come home that
much sooner - aside
from this we feel
conscience free - we
have been as care-
ful as we could be
to be respectable.

Mr. Reinstein writes
that you are just re-
covering from a severe
illness - you know
without our saying
so how glad we are
that you are better

and how sincerely
we hope that by
now you are well
again.

This letter is written
by me for us both. If
you have not wearied
of reading it before now
it is a pretty good indi-
cation of returning health.
Our address in Paris
will be No. 1 Rue Honoré 'Chevalier'.

Yours sincerely,
Amos N. Maybeck.

Sept. 7/97.

meeting one day, that society meeting another it was two weeks before we were free to leave Paris. Of course all this time there was almost nothing we could do except wait. Finally the committee met twice and talked and admired the photographs, suggested this and that but came to no conclusion absolute. There

Berlin, Mar. 8. 1898
 Dear Mrs. Hearst,
 By now I am so entirely confused that I am not sure but I should address you "Ma chère Frau" or "Meine Liebe Madame" but have a hope that however things happen strangely here the people at home still understand English. Mr. Einstein has probably reported what of our progress

he considered worth report-
ing still a short story of our
wanderings first taken
and unbusiness like may
be of interest to you.

As I wrote before, we began
work in Paris as the centre
of things Architectural. Here
Mr. Maybeck presented to
M. Pocal various introduc-
tions, official and otherwise
and feeling sure he had
found the right man fol-

lowed his advice. M. Pocal
is a member of the Institute,
France's Forty Immortals, officer
or member of every association
of importance in the Art
world. He offered to present
the subject before the proper
committees and societies
and advised us to wait in
Paris until their view had
come to some decision. He
made all possible haste
but what with this jury

absurd ignorance but
it seems to us now quite
natural when we find
the (restrictions) limitations
Nationality places around
those who ought to know.
In Oxford we asked a
guide how many students
were in the University.
He didn't know. That was
above him - he was "com-
missioned" to show that
particular hall - any

2
to bring things more to
a business basis, Mr. May-
hew made out a list of ques-
tions, these to be presented
to the Beacon Ad Soc-
iety, with an outline of
the scheme. As it would
be some time before this
society would act we
went to England with
fear and trembling. I
don't know what there is
about the English which

makes the ordinary man
who is not an English man
become so distressed at
the thought. England
seems to be the "Boss"
of Europe. It is simply
astounding the ignorance
of one European nation con-
cerning its neighbors. We
made an agreement with
a bell Company some
weeks ago to send us
certain bells to California.

That is, we began to make
the arrangement and had
taken an hour of the
manager's time and
obtained a large amount
of information. Before
we discovered that he
had sold the patent right
for the United States and
was under the impression
that this did not apply
to California. This
seemed to us very

Majesty's helmeted ser-
vants overtook our way
through the fog and
found the English from
first to last simply de-
lightful - not a rude or
rough word - not a careless
action. Everyone from
far famed cabman to
I through every grade
& "class" seemed of one
mind in the desire
for our comfort & suc-

3
thing else was above his
station (the fact that his
one statement was lacking
in the element of truth
did not prevent our be-
lieving the other.) This
seems to be the situation
on all sides. The English
and French can almost
touch hands across their
"choppy" little channel
and have been building
practically in sight of

each other for hundreds
of years and yet we could
find no French man who
could tell us where ports
were to go in England
or Germany - no one in
England who could tell
us aught of France.

As a result find Mr. &
Mrs. May beek "tumbled"
into Mr. Bull's arms
liable to have to stay there
indefinitely unless some

good fairy who knows
how to speak English
will tell them which
is a "tuppence" & which
a "arf-crown". From Amer-
ica we had some letters
to members of the "R. I. B. Q."
but had very uncertain
ideas as to whether the
^{capitals} letters were straight or not
& what they meant when
they were straight. With
the help of various of her

London. These two
"babes in the woods" as
Prof. Howison calls
us are seeing Europe
in a very delightful
way. To begin with it
is winter & there are
no crowds; as the only
time we have to look
is while waiting for
some man to keep an
appointment or some
committee to meet we

4
cess. The men to whom
the University Scheme
was presented, however,
the R. I. B. C. i, while
friendly & good natured
in their gruff joking way,
were not what one would
call artistic in bearing
or ideals & we began to
feel that the English
were "just what we had
expected." The matter
was to go before the

society, many type-
written copies of this
& that, photographs
etc. were supplied
and we were ready
to leave. But by a
strange piece of good
fortune I had to deal
with an American tourist.
He, of course, asked ques-
tions, ^{as a result,} introduced us to
someone who introduced
us to someone else and

told us of the P.A. & other
organizations & intro-
duced us to Norman
Chau, Ruskin's pet
aversion and the greatest
man in England archi-
tecturally, so they said.
He was out of town &
we saw Oxford, some more
fog & the tubular bell
at Coventry, calling on
Mr. Shaw the morning
after his return to

Shaw, Wallot and others
of less fame but no less
beauty of character
we feel that all possi-
bility of "wire-pulling,"
scheming or littleness
would be impossible
for our University would
come to be the thing
these men would see
it. Norman Shaw is
simply charming - an
old man, refined, sympathetic

5
turn aside from the guide
who knows under which
stone rest the bones of
St. someone and what
took place on this corner
Aug. 17, 1302, climb
on to an omnibus and
ride - anywhere; we see
the people, the houses,
now & then a monument
perhaps for a variety
we look at "effigies" and
so see the interior

of the houses, we dine
at restaurants & thus
learn the cooking of
the people (ugh!!);
but best of all, above
all memories of fog, rain,
beggars, beer, smoke
and all the misery &
poverty & lowness a
tourist must some-
times see ^{which} make Amer-
ica seem a pretty nice
place to go back to,

will be the memory of
the few hours spent
in the society of such
men as we do from
time to time meet
in the progress of the
University work. Men
as noble as were ever
made - enthusiastic, ser-
ious, full of ideal &
broad sympathies.
If the people of Cali-
fornia could meet Pascal,

they would be able to
see the situation in
London, somewhat
as a third outsider.
There we hunted up
one of Mr. Mayhew's old
"chums", he called a
meeting at once and
we found out many
things and next day
on their advice went
to Edinburgh to inter-
view the man they

6
frank, droll, apparently
everything to justify
the opinion England
seems to have for him.
He gave us his attention
I advice for two hours
I more, telling us, among
other things that only a
Frenchman could con-
ceive a scheme as grand
as this but agreed that
for appearances we
must invite competi-

Tors from all nations.
He suggested improve-
ments in a plan for
competition suggested
by Carrere of N. Y. & fur-
ther developed by sev-
eral English men whom
we had met. We left
him so impressed
by his earnestness
and good sense that
the English part
of the competition
seemed settled. But

we were so in love
with the man that
we feared to trust our
judgment of him and
although we had made
all preparations to go
to Paris the next day we
went to Scotland in-
stead. In Glasgow are
a number of men who
were at the "Beaux-
Arts" with Mr. Maybek
and we hoped that

7
We went back to England
feeling that we had
been fickle & untrue
& reassured that our
own instincts are our
best guide. Incidentally
each man we met showed
or told us we were on the
right track.

An hour's talk with
M. Pascal in Paris, a report
of the conclusions reached
by the Beaux Arts so-

considered Scotland's
best man & the one likely
to be chosen judge. From
that country if a plan
they suggested were a-
dopted. The Glasgow
men were earnest, one
in particular, a beauti-
ful character, but in
Edinburgh we were com-
pletely disappointed.
While Shaw and Pascal,
with their hands & minds

Full of affairs of great
importance, have
us all the time we
waited & received & tested
us with perfect frankness,
this man in Edinburgh
kept us waiting, per-
aded his own work,
looked upon the Am-
bassador's introduction
etc. not sufficient in
"production" and said
as plainly as he could

without the exact words that
he did not care to express
an opinion unless bid
for it. We could not have
felt more wretched & be-
dragged if we had been
guilty of some grave crime
it was many hours before
we could see anything
more beautiful in the
world than the filthy
streets & distorted faces
our eyes showed us.

to his errand. For three
hours they discussed
and Herr Wallat advised
and took notes. We shall
see him later in Dresden
and know his conclusions.
He showed us the Reichstag
building, modestly, - because
we wanted to see it and from
the moment we met him
we knew we had ^{met} another
notable man. He gave Mr.
Maybeck several notes

8.
society and now we are
in Berlin. Here we
had absolutely nothing
except some frames
given us by a sculptor
in New York. While I
rested Mr. Maybeck took
a walk. Some body told
him he must see the
Reichstag building. He
went that way, found
something which pleased
him very much, returned

bered that Wallot had
built it, asked to see
him. There followed
the famous contract
to the scene in Edin-
burg. The Ambassador's
letter was to be sent to
the hotel but had not
yet come. Mr. Maybeck
had absolutely nothing
but his knowledge of
German and his ignorance
of German customs but

Herr Wallot would go to Dres-
den the next day and he
felt that he simply must
see him so he had no
choice but to try a little
pure American "bluff"
and everybody bowed
and hurried (and tele-
phoned and stood aside
as a result Herr Wal-
lot met him Sunday
morning without the
slightest suggestion as

writing a stupid mass
of communication.
When one sees how seriously
really great men look
upon the problem the
attitude of our Ameri-
can Architects seems
small indeed and
the difficulty of finding
an American firm man
worthy to rank with the
best we can find here
almost insurmountable.

9.
ductions to men who might
be of use to him but rather
advised him to wait,
said he would talk
of the scheme to some
of his friends & would
then talk with him again.
Ashe is

"Professor Dr. Paul Hallett,
Herr. Baurath,
Architect des Reichstagsgebäudes,
Mitglied der Kgl. Academie der Künste
Ehrenmitglied der Kgl. bair. Academie
der Künste,"

we shall probably do some-
what as he suggests. Mr.
Maybuck is now calling
on some of these men
and I am resting and
trying to even up the
correspondence. Mr. May-
buck ^{himself} has written one
letter since he left home
so you see I am kept
pretty busy.

Many questions have
decided themselves

little by little so that
by the time we have
been over the ground en-
tirely the program will
be as nearly good as it can
be made as things now are
and no one can tell
just who has done what-
not even we, ourselves. If
only the authorities could
see things here as they
appear to us. California
is far away and letter-

Mrs. Maybeck

and believe us
Very Sincerely yours,
A. W. Maybeck

(B. W. Maybeck)

Poste Restante, Paris.

10

However, that too will
probably settle itself
when the time comes.

I shall write again as
soon as there is any thing
to say. Both you and
the committee are prob-
ably as impatient as are
we with what seems to us
our slow progress but we
are working with forces
we can not control and
we are beginning to feel

that if we wish the
best these people can
give us we must let
them "make haste
slowly" while we wait.

We are hoping for
a double reason to
have the preliminary
work done quickly.
Some ten or twelve of
our friends, including
Prof. Leuschner & wife
Prof. Lawson's artist

brother & his wife, are
going to Italy in this spring
I do hope to go with them
while the Trustees are
finishing things up & be-
fore the next work is
ready but "Ich weiss nicht."
I wish I had Mr. Reinster's
ability, I'd say something
nice at the end of this
last sheet, but as I haven't
I'll ask you to forgive
this letter's length

Brussels, Sept. 20. 1898

Dear Mrs. Hearst,

I am sorry not to be able to express my welcome to you in person - we held a little reception at our place the a couple of weeks ago which left me in rather poor condition for social duties for a time. I feel that we owe you an apology for having private affairs when we are here on an errand for you, but we have not charged our funny little new friend up to the "Phoebe Hearst Competition Fund" and have succeeded in keeping all of his little history so entirely in the background that I feel he has not interfered seri-

tably with our duty to you or to the University.

I hope that the result of the first part of the competition will be satisfactory & seem to justify the worry & expense it has all caused you - Ben covered up the plans so quickly he did not see much what they were like but I know he feels that some of them are probably very fine.

Trusting that your European trip may be a source of rest & pleasure to you & thanking you again for all your kindnesses to us, I am

Yours sincerely,
Amir D. Haykal

March 27/99.

Dear Mrs. Hearst;

You are probably back in Paris by this time & more in the way of thinking of modern American things once more. to write to you among the pyramids of a new baby seemed an anachronism. We had a fine trip home as far as externals went. but our young man caught cold & kept us in the cabin the last four days & we had some funny times. There was a roof over the promenade deck & the weather was grey so we had to keep the electric light burning day & night. The baby had not learned yet of the difference in time traveling westward so

2

by the last day, instead of going to sleep at six and beginning the next day at four in the morning, he retired for the night at 2 P.M. & woke up to stay at midnight! As the young people on deck talked & sang till about two in the morning & the baby began his day at four 12 to 2 - then were two rather tired people when the boat reached New York. There we stayed over Christmas with (Mr.) Ben's people & then waited two weeks more for the young man to mend up. He reached home Friday, Jan. 13! but as Ben always insists that 13 is his lucky number I look for ^{extreme} success from now on. We felt a little hurt at our reception in America - in fact decidedly hurt when we had to turn

over to Uncle Sam forty-six dollars before he would let us land. He had been careful to bring back no more than our allowed two hundred dollars worth of new things but as recently we had spent on our brothers & sisters we were taxed rather heavily. Crossing & recrossing European frontiers the total tax was 40 cents! — in Austria.

On the train Ben had a glorious training in baby-love. I began on the grip the morning we left New York & spent the most of the time in bed — including two days' rest in Chicago. a fine rest! — my baby sick & those exceedingly well & vocal ones,

his little cousins, to entertain us both! But we reached home alive & brought with us a rain storm there by winning the gratitude of the whole state.

Berkeley seemed glad to see us & was with difficulty restrained from coming "en masse" immediately to see the little "brussels sprout." The excitement has now somewhat died down & expresses itself only now & then in an effort to suggest an acceptable first name. Ben has been spending most of his time escorting the competitors over the U.C. grounds & S. Francisco. I think he could write quite a complete Baedeker of this vicinity. The men come

5
one or two at a time and the
same program has to be carried
out with each lot. The various
ladies bid for the young men
with teas & lunches & try in re-
turn to make something out of
the wise talk of "axes" (or axes),
"composition" & other ^{wise} Architectural
conversations. I believe the last
applicant for a guide has at last
been guided & Ben is taking a
vacation in that line too. The
young men who were studying
with him when he left are
ⁱⁿ either Paris, New York or
business somewhere so he has
to begin almost anew in that
work. Nothing has yet been done
about the Architectural course,

6
probably nothing can be until
the result of the competition
is known.

The books, photographs &c.
arrived Saturday (we had
no duty to pay) and as
soon as the photos are
mounted Ben will send
everything to the University.

I had a note from Miss
Williamson - she is teaching
in the Auburn High School
at \$30. per month, paying
\$20. for board - had great
difficulty getting a position,
having no influence to bring
to bear. With Mr. Jones' appro-

7.
val, remembering your feeling
with regard to her, I told her
she might consider paid
a small sum of money &
let her have for incidental
expenses on her trip home.

By the way, in a letter
last week Mr. Bennett (the
Architectural student to
whom, with Balcerwell, you
kindly offered to assist
last winter) says he has
finished the work he had
begun last winter & is ready
to begin his studies in Paris
in case you feel as you did
on the subject. Lane & Co.

8.
said nothing had been said
to them about these young
men - Ben wrote Hugo to
ask you about them. - Ben
gave Hugo a list of the
gentlemen you met in
the autumn in connection
with your various work -
also some whom he thought
you might like to meet. Of
course we do not know
how far your trip to Egypt
may have altered your schemes.
He sent the names of the three
most noted archaeologists,
~~the~~ Maspero, Salvy and Lepert;
some young architects, too.

sibly good teachers, Chaussemiche,
 Deglane, Binet, Lamaresquier,
 and several others whose names
 Hugo has. The first & last
 you have met I believe - they
 those you met at the dinner.
 Hugo has that list also.

I find I have been just
 one week writing this letter.

Ben has been trying to
 frame your photograph to
 his liking this morning.
 he ~~did not~~ has given it the
 place of honor on the only
 wall we have in our living
 room (the rest is ^{cupboards} closets &
 windows). He did not send

any to the judges, thought it
 would be better to present them
 next fall when possibly some
 photographer would have
 done you more justice - Hugo
 has, I think, photographs
 of the jury men for you
 (all except Mr. Reinstein)
 A more gloriously homely
 collection I think I have
 never seen. Speaking
 of homeliness our little
 Maybuck, Jr. bids fair to
 do well in that line.
 I can't imagine when he
 got such a profile. Will
 show you when he has his

11
Photograph taken - perhaps he
will exchange with the judges
too. He sends his love to
you as do his father & mother
with best wishes for your
pleasant & safe voyage home.

Please greet your nieces
for me - Mrs. & Mr. Bowler.
Holden girls & other friends.

I must return Miss O'Leary's
call sometime in America
& at the same time apologize
for not doing so in Paris.

Yours sincerely,

Armin N. Mayhew

Reading this letter over it seems like a
part of "Ben" & dictation or something
April 3/99. Puck.

paid by next summer (she owes
some Doctor's bills also but
Dr. Shuey said for her not to
consider them) - Ben told
her she would be better
equipped for work
with which to pay any-
thing after her study
was finished & advised
her to go at once if she
had the opportunity -
he is such a firm

Berkeley, July 22/99
Dear Mrs. Hearst:
I have been trying
for some time to find a
free moment to write to
you of Miss Williams,
but I find a baby
prohibits letter writing
among other things.
Miss Williams called
some weeks ago and I
asked her to tell me frankly

about herself & lest she hes-
itate to be as free with
you, I think it best to re-
peat her story. It seems
that, in order to pay her fare &
expenses to Europe on the
Scholarship before she
had to borrow \$200 from a
man, stranger to her but friend
of a friend. He expected to
take as security a life insur-
ance policy. This she found she
could not get so he let her

have the money anyway
but not too graciously.
She feels that she would
like to pay this money
before she goes away
again or arrange some
way so as not to be under
obligation to this same man.
She had a fair chance, when
I saw her of obtaining
a good position as teacher
for the coming year and
hoped to have her debt

refer to Mr. Clark. it does
not feel just right to receive
\$100. per month for about
"four bits" worth of work and
we have had attacks of con-
science very often. We
have a feeling that we
would like to be paid
by some agency or some
"painless Corporation" that
our work for people
with ideals may be
love work, - whenever Ben

believer in education
that ~~his~~ anything
else seems to him secondary -
but when I saw how
Miss William felt
I was not so sure that
it would be best to
discourage her ambition -
so I refer the facts to you -
She seems an earnest
& conscientious girl.
— Now as to our-
selves I hoped to have

you in person for your
kind letter from Paris
but babies forbid calls or
welcome also. Before
leaving Paris we cabled
asking whether position
& salary were open to Ben
received reply that his
~~situation~~ appointment
continued. When we
reached home, however,
we found the salary
was as yet not Prof.

Stellogg
thought it would be bet-
ter not to press the matter
until the March Regents'
meeting - so we waited hop-
ing each month that
the weighty matters would
be settled & our little
affairs come in for their
share - till last month
Ben received notice that
his salary would begin
June 30th. This made
it necessary that we

I must ask you to
receive us without
him & he will "wait"
a little longer un-
til his lit the legs
are stronger."

With best regards from
Ben I am

Yours sincerely,

Amos N. Maybeck.

finds a man who is actually
willing to build the least
bit as he thinks a house
should be built he
is so grateful that away
goes the - that is if I am
not there to prevent it.
You see I am still a mem-
ber of the firm if I do
spend most of my time
"grik-a-boeing" & wheeling
perambulators. - So we
ask only now that

Mrs. Maybeck

You
use us & our time - put
us to work & let us do
it for fun.

July 27/99.

Mr. Reinstein telephoned
me yesterday giving us
an invitation from you
to come to the Hacienda
Saturday next. I accepted
with thanks for the three
of us. Since then however
I have consulted his
little excellency (he

was asleep when I received
the invitation) & he has
decided that his own
stove & bed are the best
of their kind for him
to crawl under - he
promises to visit you
when you come to
Berkeley. - I feel that
the trip will be too
tiresome for him &
rather more than I
am equal to - so.

19:6

MAYBECK, ANNIE WHITE

1902 - 1910

72/204
c

Nov. 2 - 1902

Berryman and Grove Sts.
Berkeley, California.

Dear Mrs. Hearst;

I have just sent a note & expense bill to Mr. Clark asking him to forward them to you. I enclose with this a statement of Mr. Maybeck's expense account for the season. If it does not seem to you right, please tell me so. It has been very hard to tell just how to estimate Mr. Maybeck's services on the cattle. He never wants to charge at all. On the other hand according to the Architectural Institute rules the items would be so large as to be absurd.

Last year when Ben first spoke to you of having Prof. Tower as superintendent it seemed so much & an improvement upon the Edison & Hall sort of regime that you may remember he said he would gladly give up his superintendence

Nov. 2 - 1902

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2

Berryman and Grove Sts.
Berkeley, California.

fee as an offset to the peace of mind he would have, knowing that you were being fairly & honestly treated & that his plans were being correctly interpreted. This you said "no" to; nevertheless when I wrote you under date of May 10/01 - I said;

"xxx 1 1/2% is for necessary details & office work as the work progresses. 1% is for superintendence by the architect. In case the work is at a distance the usual charge in addition to the 1% is \$10 per day and traveling expenses. xxx If Prof. Tower or his equivalent has charge of the work Ben may have very little overseeing to do, in which case of course he would waive the superintendence per cent. If we should camp out near the house this summer for a few days or so - we would not charge you \$10. per day while we were picnicking! - Only for the time given to your work -!"

Berryman and Grove Sts.
Berkeley, California.

1st

We went to McCloud July 1st and returned August 15th. Ben spent the greater part of the time on the building. The fact that Prof. Tower had charge had made it unnecessary for him to make trips to the site before the building proper was begun. In the six weeks he was there it advanced so that it seemed unnecessary to go up later. The barn & cottage he did not superintend - \$50. or more ~~xxx~~ for a trip seemed an unnecessary expense to you to superintend \$130.00 worth of building. When it came to making out a bill (Dec. 4 & Jan. 29) I was in a quandary. It seemed as though Ben ought to give up something - to be fair to you. So I finally decided to charge for no time except the 3 days travel of course omitting superintendence on barn & cottage. Ben told

Berryman and Grove Sts.
Berkeley, California.

afterwards that the bill was too large & I always intended to ask you about it but always forgot it.

Now as to this year:—

Ben has made in all six trips — about 60 days in all. The enclosed sheet shows the dates &c. For this time I have charged for each trip three days & expenses. For 9 days besides. This year he was on the building every day, usually all day, the last long trip, Sundays too. The carpenter ^{was} needed much. I find the traveling expenses vary in amount, sometimes there was experevage on baggage for a long stay. twice ^(on first steams) I under-rated the sleeper. twice we delayed at fissions. Items "x" & "xx" should change place. I have written this in detail for I want you to

3

Berryman and Grove Sts.
Berkeley, California.

ful that we have tried not to take advantage of your generosity ever. - Keeping an account is a matter of conscience with me & I have never forgiven myself yet for my failure to send Mr. Clark the record of our expenditures the last 4 months of our European trip - I intended to do it yet. Have begun a number of times.

In our trip north the boy & I have gone for a vacation when Ben had to stay some time. Then of course we took a drawing room &c. but the bills I send to Mr. Clark are for Ben's expenses only. We three pay our board at the "Palmer House" the same as does any one else -

Mark has been on the building since June 1st - but not in any "architectural" capacity. Through the spring he noticed he seemed to be failing in

6

Berryman and Grove Sts.
Berkeley, California.

health. The doctor's examination frightened us terribly & the order to live out of doors & work at manual work upset all of our plans. I telephoned asking Mr. Broad if he needed a half carpenter, & not saying whom I referred. He said "yes - can he go at once?" Of course it made no difference to Mark what he learned just so he had a chance to go to work before he could die, so Mr. Broad put him to work, the foreman to decide his value. In September when the roof was to be put up Ben spent two weeks at the building. Usually the foreman lays out the roof for the men & takes orders of explanations for the men. At that time the foreman had been discharged & the man temporarily in charge before Mr. Broad came was not familiar with the

not as to what was but what would be

Berryman and Grove Sts.
Berkeley, California.

drawings - in fact he was simply overseeing the pitching. So Ben used Mark for the two weeks as the only available man - Mark had been very careful to do only legitimate carpenter work all summer - both for his health's sake & to keep the camp from gossiping. For this latter reason Prof. Kower (Ben) thought it better to drop him from the roll for the two weeks.

Mrs. Hearst - in regard to anything I may ever say to you financially or otherwise if you feel that my standpoint is not a fair one will you please tell me so. We have always tried to be as careful of your money as of our own - some day I want to go over our European trip & our relations since & clear up any foggy places.

Berryman and Grove Sts.
Berkeley, California.

In regard to the castle - there was one man who took advantage of his position the last of the season - his employer had been requested to send a substitute for him next year, I understand. The mountain laborers will not or can't move faster than so fast (or as it seemed to me so slow) - One day I told Mr. Broad that the men were too slow. He said "There's no use talking men will not work away off them - by the day - as they will down there with a contractor after them - then it's hot up there too" - The weeks Mr. Broad was there he nearly used the men up he worked them so - But - The carpenters & masons gave you 9 hrs. there instead of 8 hrs. down ^{here}. The laborers worked 10 hrs. - & it was hot; I don't see how they worked at all some days. The masons worked ^{so} beautifully always - in fact everybody except the mountain laborers worked probably as hard as the

9

excessive heat made

Berryman and Grove Sts.
Berkeley, California.

possibly
We do not know what the expenditures on the castle this year are whether there is any account of that apart from the roads, ditch bridge &c. Ben knows of no change except those connected with the raising of the east end of the large room. The kitchen change meant no expense in tearing down for the part enlarged was not built yet I believe. I think the kitchen wing was to be shingled originally. Of course the fireplaces in each room - the electric lighting, steam heating, tiles, stained glass windows, were not in the first estimate - how much these things all come to I do not know. I have looked over my letter book & find no written statement as to the probable cost of the building as finally planned - in stone - and under the impression that the guesses made that Sunday at the Hacienda \$25,000. or \$30,000. were not

10

Berryman and Grove Sts.
Berkeley, California.

recorded. Of course that amount was for the building only - I don't know how much Prof. Tower estimated. The roads, bridge, water supplies &c.

I enclose a little book - copy of the rules of the American Institute of Architects. I find the superintendence is $1\frac{1}{2}$ of this instead of $1\frac{1}{2}$ of I wrote to you so I write you something for last year's barn & cottage.

Yours sincerely,
Amir N. Maybeck.

Nov. 17/02

Berryman and Grove Sts.
Berkeley, California.

May 9-12	Three days' time	30.00
	Traveling expenses $12.70 + 3.00 + 5.20$	24.40
May 26 to June 6	Traveling expenses $12.70 + 2.00 + 2.60$	23.55
[16 days]	Five days' time	50.00
June 9-	Telegram	65
July 16 to Aug. 12	Traveling expenses $14.20 + 1.70 + 4.05$	29.85
[26 days]	Five days' time	50.00
	Telegrams	1.55
Aug. 27 to Sept. 1	Traveling expenses	25.30
	Three days' time	30.00
Sept. 13	Postage for Mr. Achille	7.00
" 4	Telegram	65
" 2 to 13	Telegrams $1.15 + .75$	3.50
" 19 to Oct. 6	Traveling expenses $.95 + .65$	24.20x
[16 days]	Eight days' time $3 \text{ at } 10.00$	83.35
" "	Twelve days' " $5 \text{ at } 10.67$	33.00
Oct. 17 to 20	Traveling expenses $14.20 + 3.00$	28.02x
	Three days' time $4 + 6.82$	30.00
		475.02

Cr. by cash July 16, 127.95 bill recd.
Sept. 2, 138.85 " "
May 26, 100.00 on account.

Mar. 23 - 1903

Berryman and Grove Sts.
Berkeley, California.

Dear Mrs. Hearst,

I enclose statement of Mr. Maybuck's account to date for architectural services on castle. The amounts are from Prof. Kover's list which he has probably given you. Mr. Maybuck was not there when the barn & cottage (lodge) were built so he did not charge superintendence on them. There was a slight over charge on them last year which I have corrected in this statement. I should have written all of this some time ago, - as soon as Prof. Kover's estimates of the year's expenditures were made, but for over two months I have not been

Berryman and Grove Sts.
Berkeley, California.

able to see my eyes. I do hope I shall be fit for calling before Miss Lane goes.

Ben took the boy instead of me to the last concert. He enjoyed the music but could not stay quite to the end so Ben brought him away early. I wonder how I safely bring the boy when I do call on Annie Agnes. - you don't suppose two cases in the same house prove that matrimony is "catching" do you? -

Please give my love to Miss Asperson & Miss Lane & to your self.

Yours sincerely
Annie W. Maybuck.

Mar. 23/13.

Mar, 20 - 1903

Mrs. P. A. Sears
in acct with
B. P. Maybeck,

Berryman and Grove Sts.
Berkeley, California.

Dr.

To full architectural services on
castle, to date, 5% on \$44,950.00

\$2247.50

To architectural services on lodge & barn,
3 1/2% on \$2500.00

87.50

2335.00

Cr.

By cash, 2 1/2% of \$2500.00

Jan. 8, July 16, Aug. 28/02

\$625.00

By cash, 2 1/2% of \$2000.00

Jan. 29/02

300.00

By cash, 4% of \$5130.00

Jan. 29/02

52.10

By cash, May 26/02

100.00

By Cash, Dec. 24/02

500.00

1577.00

Bal.

758.00

Mar. 20/03

Mrs. Maybeck

Berryman and Grobe Sts.,
Berkeley, California

Dear Mr. Hearst;
I hoped to have
seen you before
went to tell you
in person how glad
we are that you are
safe home again but
time has been racing
as usual & I sudden-
ly realize that you
are no longer "just

and to make the
acquaintance of
her sweet little
children.

I send a nice
note to Mrs. Maybelle
saying that I am
at Wagon Lake. enjoying
every hour. It is
beautiful and restful.
I shall hope
to see them
in Sept. when I
will be in S. F. and
Berkeley for a few
days. I expect to return
to Europe in Nov.
It will be a great
pleasure to see her
Mr. Maybelle and the
children.

home" but are actually
going away again.
I hope your visit
next will be a pleasant
one. I envy both you
& the forest. When you
are home again will
you let us know
when we may see
you? - I should like
to make you ac-

promised with my little
Daddy's medicine

John Lawrence
James P. Jones

July 24/05

Wm. H. Jones

11/11/05

Nov. 13 - 1906

1615 Arch St.,

Bergman and Grove Sts.
Berkeley, California

Dear Mrs. Searot,

Think of it - another year
gone & another birth day
coming! - All summer
I "intended" to write to you
but many things happened -
some you know of course
our office rent. Our office
boy, a plucky little fellow,
made a number of trips
into the building, then smoking,
& carried out a lot of things
but the case of instruments
you gave Ben - Hermann
& Mr. Bernard. He sent

all round the margin
should be left

I forgot this page - in foreign
correspondence "es ist nicht
verboten" to write on two sides
of the sheet. Miss Morgan is
designing a house for the lot
across the street from your Arch
St. property, Ben one for the
lot north of yours, so you will
have neighbors if you ever
come back to us. Please
give our regards to Dr. & Mrs.
Hint - and a more - many happy
returns — A. W. M.
Kenna is a tyke - Helen is in private
school.

Berryman and Grove Sts.,
Berkeley, California

with a box of water colors
was all he saved - the rest
all disappeared in the suc-
ceeding confusion. Ben
worked at home all summer.
I enjoyed trees, birds & his family.
In July we sold our house,
in September gave possession,
paid up a few debts & are
here at my mother's waiting
for time on the part of Maybuck
& White to scheme Mrs. Maybuck's
house in La Loma. Ben is very
anxious to get up there & it will be
better for the children. People did
not do much calling this summer so
I have not seen many people. Mrs.
Mauve is well - in Los Angeles for two
weeks, Dr. & Mrs. Taylor live two blocks
from us - she looks remarkably

Well after her terrible experience.
You sent some beautiful Crysan-
themums to us from the Hacienda
gardens before you left. I put
the ends into the ground &
this year the table on our wed-
ding anniversary was decorated
with their flowers.

Mr. Maybeck has delayed return-
ing to the City to work - the atmo-
sphere was not agreeable. He has
an office there of course but
tries to work at home himself
when he can. According to
newspaper items you are having
fine times - Mr. D'Aguiar deserves
our congratulations. We all
hope your birth day will be a
happy one - your Christmas
merry - Yours lovingly
Annie W. Maybeck.

Nov. 13/66.

Mrs. Maybeck

1615 Arch Street
Berkeley, California

Ans. 7/XII/07.

Dear Mrs. Hearst;

May you have many
happy returns of the
beautiful day tomorrow
promised to be! - I may
the little Thobe be a copy
of her grandmother! Isn't
it funny & pathetic to think
of a little "tummy meentoy"
thing having to start all
over again? Are you
going to slip away
again without our seeing
you? - In July

We moved into an unfinished house in La Loma Park & have been trying to get it finished before cold weather. The hammering & deciding are gradually making a nervous wreck & an efficient "foe" out of me and are the reason I have had no time, energy or inclination left for any thing else this fall. Now, however, the

1615 Arch Street
Berkeley, California

sounds are becoming somewhat more intermittent & a few hours of vacation would be welcome. But I would like to call on you some time when you are free to let me. We want to tell you how young you look & show you our bald head & wrinkles. ^(his) Again our best wishes for a peaceful & happily sixty third year. ^(mine) (It is it sixty fourth beginning when you're sixty three!!) Yours & ever,
Dec. 2/07. Annie W. Maybeck.

Thanks for your
letter and good wishes.
Say that I shall be
most happy to have
them come to the
Hacienda soon after
the holidays. My time
is very full now. a
number of guests. my
Hmas work. and arranging
to be absent two or
three weeks. as it may
be necessary for me to go
to N. Y. I am trying to
avoid the trip. but

may have to go.
In any case will
be absent a very short
time. I have come
home to stay. and
enjoy this dear home
and delightful
climate.

Kindest regards to Mr
Maybeck. Love to her
and her children
etc.

Mrs. Maybeck
Mrs. H. A. Maybeck

of the purity & warmth
of the affection we
would have them
take from us to you.

again - many happy
returns of a happy
tomorrow -

Yours Lovingly

Annie M. Maybeck,

Dec. 2/08

Dec. 12/08
XII-108

La Loma Park,
Berkeley, Cal.

Dear Mrs. Hearst:

A certain Maybeck
family has "bobbed up
serenely" after a year's
silence - apparently
there is a sort of cometary
life orbit which touches
the plane of vocal
expression once a
year, about the third
day of the twelfth
month. As their
anniversaries I hope

your birthday may be a
happy one & that you may
have many more such to
come.

Before you went to Europe
once years ago you sent to
us a box of beautiful cyp-
ranthemums. They were too
lovely to throw away so
I planted some of the
stems. Those poor plants

have been moved & neglected
so often that most of them
nearly died of the life too
strenuous I gave up
trying to live, but a few
of the more persevering
I still are & the enclosed
I am sending to the home
of their ancestors bearing
in their delicately gold &
rose hearts a suggestion

Thank Mrs May be
for her note and explain
that I am here and the
Rancho closed for
repairs until last of
Aug or first of Sept.

Ans. 28/VIII/10.

Send a very
kind note
to Mrs
Christie
Smith. I
will come
here
for a few
days. Tell
her I am
absent from
my home
at Pleasanton
say the house is
so I cannot
call upon
her. Give full
address
for coming
here.

Do you remember
Mr. Hornbostel
who took the second
prize in the Phoebe
Hearst U. C. Compe-
tion? He and
his wife are in

San Francisco. I
am sure would
like to see you
again. He is
especially interested
in California Country
House and
Ben thought he
would enjoy seeing
the Hacienda.

I hope you are
well & having
a vacation.

Yours Sincerely

Lucius H. Maybeck,
July 19/10.

Mr. & Mrs. Hornbostel are
at the Palace Hotel today
but think of coming to
Berkeley - are here for
a week or so.

would be bad for the
boy. If Ben respects his
opinion, Wallen gets through
his musical program
in about fifteen minutes
& I'm in. Last, so Ben
has to pay tired according
to present program, until
Wallen learns to play - a
long prospect. I don't
loyalty to only one "client."
the man. I promised to
be loyal to. Ben needs
best music res to him
so if I can get Ben a

Dear Mrs. Hearst:

In a fit of temporary
irascibility brought on by sym-
pathy with, or for the perplex-
ities & fatigue I feel sent
for you after the visit
to your Christmas story room
I promised to tell you
what Ben wants for
Christmas. Wallen says
"Mamma can't lie" so
I know I've got to write
this letter but it's a
terribly hard thing to do.

"That's the way to be a goofs-
hint, hint, hint" & no one likes
to be a "goofs" - I don't want
to be a "goofs" - but I can't
or must not lie - so here
goes! - Ben wants & needs
just one thing - rest. Last
year, when things got to the
breaking point, we took a
month in the mountains
& the cure lasted all winter.
This year we could not
get away so he must
take a home remedy and
the only thing that soothes
him is music.

There is nothing Ben will
not do for a loyal client
& as I told you, Prof. Senger
is such a one. He will
not allow ^{so much as} a candlestick
in his house whose design
is not approved by his
architect. (By the way, he
is probably the most de-
termined champion of the
Ohrbe Stairt Plan there is
in the university.) It happens
that he is a good deal of a
musician & has volunteered
to superintend Wallen's
musical education. He
believes a piano player

was hard work. It was
lovely of you to ask the
question thus lengthily
answered - but very foolish
of me to give the answer for
the giving of which the writing of this has
been my punishment. The
children & till talk of Brownie
& the swimming pool - more
I fear, than of tapestries or
candle cases. They are very
natural children. I am glad to say,
sincerely, Yours W. Mayhew

Note her particulars

15/11/10

piano player without actually
buying it myself (that I simply
have not the "nerve" to do!)
I think I ought to do it.
Some years ago we got one
for my brother & Ben &
the children run it all
of the time when they
are at my mother's. Ben
has bought rolls & rolls
of music. We have the

piano & we have the music
& the toys you asked me
about would more than
pay for a player such as
Ben needs. A perfect latest
style instrument which
must be kept under lock &
key would be an "anachronism"
in our house. One out of
date machine which the
children can not hurt &
which will be worn out by
the time they learn to play
the piano itself - when Ben
is sleepy Sterna can play her
lullabies - when he feels strong
Walter can develop muscles
on King John or Wagner -
Such an instrument will give
the children more fun than
the toys they do not know
they didn't get - for if Ben
smiles we all dance &
music sends his barometer
up. — There - that.

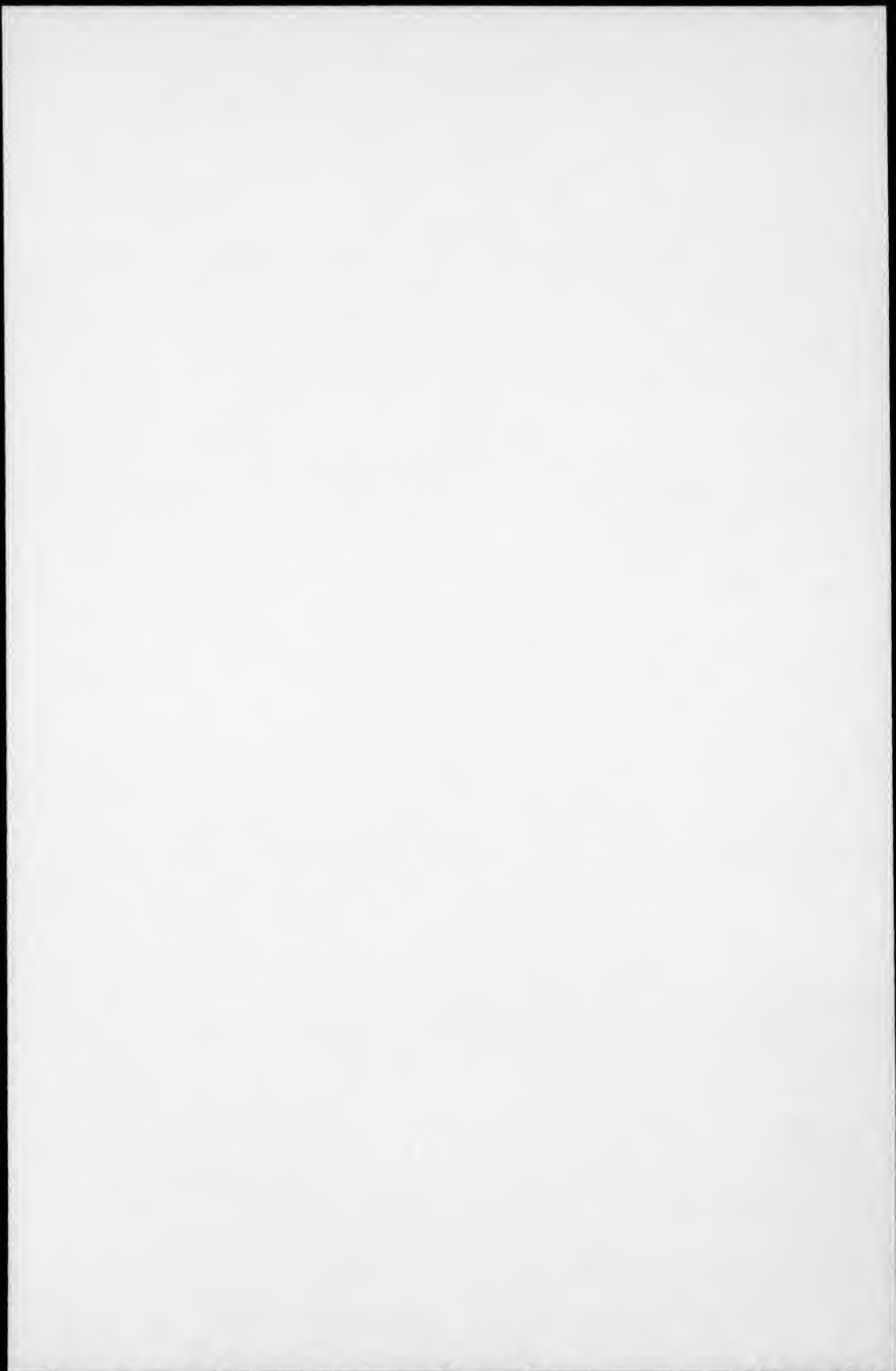
Dear Mrs. Hearst,
Thank you for the
26th. I do hope
nothing will keep
us from coming.
 Lovingly,
A. W. Maybeck.

with bedding & food
I take their parcels
for a tramp through
the land, sleep in
teating along the road
on hay stacks, on
beaches & over their
parents are so busy
staying at home trying
to earn the taxes on
a lot of land the

Ans. 25/X/10.
Dear Mrs. Hearst;
An aunt of mine who
is very superstitious
has just left me taking
her love with her, so
when I dreamed of
you the other night
I had no one to inter-
pret for me. I remem-

ber that Josh Billings
in his Almanac says,
"when the corn husks
are thin, the summer
will be warmer than
the winter; when the
corn husks are thick,
the winter will be
colder than the sum-
mer," so I have made
a little "sign" of my
own. If I dream of
a friend, I take it to
mean that I should
either call upon or
write to said friend -
a pure "sign" inas-
much as I owe either
a call or a letter to every
friend I have.

My children own
a burro & one of their
summer ambitions
was to load him



been told that the
green tiles on the castle
are not standing the
McClord climate well.
That you are thinking
of removing them. He
has a client who might
take them off your
hands if they will serve
his purpose. Of course
I would have to see
them first.

A. M. M.

Oct. 17/10.

Children don't want
that the Tramps did
not materialize.

I am writing as
a substitute for the
call you might have
had from the hobo
griette, - also as a
salve to a conscience
pricked by my dream.
For I know that

I have never thanked
you for your kind invi-
tations to both Miss Car-
rère & the Home hostels.
They don't know what
they missed or New York's
attractions would not
have been so compelling.
Miss Carrère I did not see
much for we had the
whooping cough which
she did not want. The
Home hostels were very
agreeable but very
home-sick for their two
boys.

Dreams always
go by contraries - so, as
you had a headache
in mine, I am glad
to congratulate you
upon feeling well &
I will agree to dream
it again if by so do-
ing I can keep you so.

Yours Affectionately
Annie W. Maybeck

Mr. Maybeck has

little in its roll &
drag the miniver
back a bit.

We all thank
you for those precious
bundles & hope

you may give

you as much pleasure

as these will us.

Yours lovingly,
Annal W. Maybeck.
Dec 21/11

the sent Cardo

Dear Mrs. Hearst;
Another Christmas
coming & another pile
of those exciting bun-
dles in the front hall!
When we are all out
of breath & holding our
tired heads trying to
collect enough wits
to be "merry" with, it
is a tremendous help

to know that our
friends have remem-
bered us & that that
thought ~~for~~ us has
made some of ^{their} achievements
our own - If the
theorists' ideas of the
influence of thought
waves are correct, how
does it all come
out? does the kind-
ly spirit of the world
draw the other planets
a little out of their
course about this
time of the year (perhaps
that's the reason the sun
comes back!) or in sym-
pathy with the wrong
side of the time does
the old earth lag a

mean time in case
of all work & no firm
that something's liable
to explode - but I can
find the right kind
of a match I'll light
it - match the papers
for a second - Thank
you for your kind mor-
tation, it may be our sal-
vation for to see your word
is law - which is saying
a good deal for he has
many women clients & a
wife far more in law.

besides
Sincerely
D. P. McWhorter
Nov. 2/10.

Dear Mrs. McWhorter;
There is nothing this
family needs as much
as it does a change -
we've breathed the same
old air & eaten out
of the same old spoons
till we're "high about"
petrified. The mere

thought of ourselves
at the Hacienda has
set us on springs -
we feel better all ready.
Ben has a bad case
of the disease now epi-
demic among the men -
"ofice-itis". I've tried
all reasoning & reason-
able remedies; I shall
believe the present
condition demands
severe measures. I shall
proceed to be feminine,
"tacty" & if need be,
hysterical. The minute
I see signs of improvement
the first minute he thinks
can be made to think he
can be out — of town.
I'll telephone you so quick
he'll not have time to
guess again. In the

19:7

MAYBECK, ANNIE WHITE

1913-1918, n.d.

72/204
c

broods where the poison ivy grew! - & the frosty
garden, nasturtiums black & limp, vines of
laid down in straw, holes where geraniums
& roses ought to be, round spots to show
where the oleander tubs stood, brown
and yellow leaves dropping lightly,
whispering softly as they settle into
place like people at a funeral -
all grey & brown & dull & bleak &
dejected - all except - I wonder is
that why I love the cyprianthemum -
the poor little red and yellow
blooms, bravely and persistently holding
up their beak-necked little heads,

Dear Mrs. Sears!
We all thank you for the gor-
geous cyprianthemums. Isn't it great
that things are not always what
they seem? - otherwise I must be
one of the most unappreciative
of the most ungrateful things
that ever happened & I'm not!
There must be some Spanish blood
in me or I would sometime write
a note before "tomorrow."
I don't know how it is you do
it but you are such an *à propos*
lady. - Ours was a cyprianthemum
wedding & I usually manage to have
a few scratchy bunches to celebrate
with but this year Valer's leg cele-
bration took the time flowers and

everything else ought to have had - so
I had to borrow an anniversary bouquet.
While yours were a little late for the
real occasion they were just in time to
give me the enthusiasm to begin to be
ready for next year & they are big enough
to shame me into keeping busy long e-
nough to have a flower garden instead
of a stubble field another wedding time -
I hope!

Kerna came in last week & said, "It's
no use - I can't do it!" No one knew she'd
been trying to do anything - she had been
petting a yellow crysanthemum plant, coax-
ing it to have blooms ready for the day
of the big game! Kerna was not going to
the big game but she wanted the sym-
bols just the same - your yellow balls
were almost like an answer to prayer.

In chilly old Missouri I always loved
the Indian Summer best. Can't you smell
the grey haze & hear the tin cans tinkling
down the street? (The boys always played
"shinney" in Indian Summer - that's the only
reason there were any hickory nuts for the
rest of us to gather!) How we always hoped
the maple trees would color up to schedule
this year at last, here by the window &
not leave it all for the sumach to do 'ray off in

glowing like little balls
of hope in a world all
else dull with foreboding
& gloom.

You will probably not
believe me or at least will
think there is a screw loose
some where when I confess
that of all the beautiful
& wonderful treasures at
the Hacienda the only thing
I really wanted to steal was
your crysanthemum bed!

So you may guess how happy
your congratulations made us
all & how we thank you for
remembering us. We all hope
you are well & happy & send
you our love

Yours sincerely,

Armin H. Maybach

Nov. (ought to have been) 7/13.

I syn toon with just
me. Idea in mind - to
try to help you to have
a good time - we believe
you did enjoy your
winter in Westford
& naturally we would
enjoy seeing you enjoy
Westford now all
beautiful & clear &

Ans. 12/17/12.

La Loma Park,
Burbuley.
Dear Mrs. Hearst,
When I came home
from the Bohemian
Grove I came deter-
mined to let nothing
interfere with our ac-
cepting your invita-
tion - I had always
wanted to see the
castle finished - the
roof beams were

still uncovered when
I saw it last. Ben
& I used to imagine
the good times that
might be there when it
was done - when the old
English Christmas within
defied the ten feet
of snow without, ^{or} when,
on a few hours' notice,
a happy party could
with bright streamers
& paper shields, impro-
vised costumes & man-
ners to match, might ^{bring} ~~make~~
^{back} & medieval times for
the hour's fun. Ben
worked on Secret Hall

going to eat for the
next meal! But there's
something wrong with "beat
laid schemes". My mother
had been ill for a month
but was so much better
that we thought we would
leave with out hesitation.
Then she had a relapse -
frightened us all every
few hours - Herma

could fragrant & roodog -
not covered with
dust & swarming
with rookmen &
noisy with hammers
& saws and 110' in
the shade. Then, too,
although we had
a fine vacation ^{this year} I
had had to scheme
for four

four people - extra hun-
gry just because they
were having a good time
in this "country" which
to some means trees & brooks
& "glinting lights" & "whispering
geophytes" and such to me
means so many more
eggs & potatoes & bacon
& beans which I must not
forget to order when
the next farmer goes
to town! - That's another
season why I wanted
to go to Wynton - After
six weeks' camping
Heaven is a place
where you can look
at a view without having
to plan what anybody's

of things but you might
as well stop scolding & be
good. I hope you en-
joyed the Bohemian Play
as much as we did & were
not too much fatigued by
it all. He werd glad to see
Mrs. Flint again, she seemed
to us to look well. With
much love from us both
& thanks for your kind
invitation & thought for our pleasure
I am yours sincerely
Adeline B. Maynard.

got sick - then Mal-
len - then Ben! In
the classic language
of the funny papers -
"Wouldn't that jar
you!" - I "jest thought"
I was only thinking
about having a good
time committed
all that havoc, ^{what} would
happen if I really
did enjoy myself?"

Mamma seems to be getting
better (knock wood!) but
the children ^{are still} rearing
my temperature. Thermometer
then to make things
more tantalizing just as
soon as Ben got well enough
to be any good as a "cheerer
up" he had to go on a
few hours' notice on
a business trip to Bear
Red Bluff. On the same
line, within a stone's
throw of where
I wanted to be & I've
got to stay here & take
pulses & make broths
alone! It's a case of
"There, little girl, don't cry,
They have taken your
play things & all sorts

"Here's to you" - may you have
a happy, well & satisfactory
next year - & after that
the many more.

Yours sincerely

James H. Gaybeck,

representing the Maybach Martell,
Dec: 20/12.

La Loma Park,
Berkeley.

Dear Mrs. Hearst,
You looked the other
evening as though
this year just passed
had really been as
short as it seemed -
& yet the calendar
says it is a year
since my last "Many

Happy returns" note!
Perhaps I have been
so busy recording the
many complicated things
that have happened that
he forgot the simple act
of placing another year to
your credit. I suppose
it's the wonderful California
climate (with all of the let-
ters in "California" capitals of
course) - Anyway whatever
the ~~result~~ cause the result
is exceedingly satisfactory
& we ^{will} all be well pleased
if the old recorder is
as careful through
the year to come. So

Dear Mrs. Hearst;

Do you remember the first
birthday of yours we ever helped
celebrate? Ben & I were talking
of it the other day. - I wonder
whether you were as uncomfortable
as we ought to have
been!

Two years before Ben had
given up a good income and
delightful work to start an
Architectural School at the
University of Prof. Kellogg sym-
pathized with the idea but
the Regents were poor to
Ben was appointed Instructor
in Drawing with the right
to smuggle in Architecture
on the side - at \$75. per
month. Out of this muni-

ificent sum were to live
pay \$25. per month on our
home & help my brother
through school. Three days
after we learned that we
were to go to Europe, one
month before we left home
came my father's death -
the worry, confusion, expense.
Can you imagine how
much was left to buy
clothes? In Berkeley
Ben wore a dress suit
once a year, to Pres. Kel-
log's Faculty Reception.

Under such conditions
as the various above a
man does not buy many
dress suits and California
climate & vegetarian
diet had let Ben out
more generously than

the tailor could the clothes.
Consequently we had Ben's
suit cut up & cut down
to fit my brother & Ben
went east in an old
Prince Albert with trimming,
expecting to go straight
to New York where ~~we~~ would
patch up his & my hard-
ships while staying with
his people.

I had a traveling suit
so specially designed to
pass unnoticed in all
countries that no one
with any eyes at all
could keep from look-
ing around to see what
had passed! I imagine
my orbit through the
calm Old World must
have seemed to the

student in more like
one of those little best
whirlwinds in the mental
plain of the eastern hemi-
sphere. -

And other wise. I had
about three little ^{home made} vases
which I combined in various
ways for the yearly "function"
in Berkeley.

When we escaped being
frozen in Texas & drowned
in New Orleans I had
brought Mr. Reinsteins back
to life various times
with hot water vases and
ice compresses. He was
informed that we would
be in Washington, & if your
place that day.

I suppose if we had
been really awake we'd

have jumped off the
train. But we'd been in
such a whirl of grief, worry,
delight that you'd taken
up the competition, fatigue
& excitement that we were
not sane enough to do
anything rash. We knew
that you were ^{a real person} - in a happy
mythical sort of way.
In a panic we asked
Mr. Rosenstein what you
were like, - "Oh, she's just
lovely, that's all!" & with
that data & the courage of
ignorance & the serene nerve
of the idealist and about
five dollars in our pockets
& with those clothes we
were whisked into your

wonderful Washington home.
Only the frisky little fates
that were having fun at
with our affairs just then
omitted the waid waving
act & put us into the Palace
with out the crystal slippers
& accessories. We didn't
drink out of the finger bowls.
I'm sure we'd read enough
not to do that. But I've
often wondered what funny
things we did do or whether
the Guardian of sparrows
graciously shaded your
eyes!

So you see there's not
the slightest probability that
we'll forget your birthday.
Even if we could forget
you & what our knowing
you has shown us of you
these eighteen years if we
could forget the lovely
people you had with you,
the blind Chaplain &
his delightful daughters,
Mr. Cushing, whose conversation
was, to Robert, a "liberal education."

was delightful and agreeable,
Mr. Cushing, whose conversation
was, to Robert, a "liberal education"
been visited Mrs. Kincaid (I can
hear her "Pe'-ter [yet!]" - & the
lights & the tapestries & all
the rest of the fair land
we should still remember
your birthday as an an-
niversary of the most
deliciously remarkable &
the most remarkably de-
lightful case of misfit
thus far recorded. in
the history of these two
(what Prof. Garrison calls)
"Babes in the Woods!"

And each birthday
we like to add a stone
to a monument. we are
building in our memory
a monument to the
lady with the tact &

the bigness of heart that
can round off the
edges of such a foolish
situation & make it
trally a pleasure to
recall.

So we hope you'll
have many more
happy ones

Yours Sincerely,

Annie M. Maybuck
& family.

Berkeley, Cal.

Dec. 2/14.

Dec. 2 - 1914

copy
Dear Mrs. Hearst:

Do you remember the first birthday of yours we ever helped celebrate? Ben and I were talking of it the other day. I wonder whether you were as uncomfortable as we ought to have been!

Two years before Ben had given up a good income and delightful work to start an Architectural School at the University. Prof. Kellogg sympathized with the idea but the Regents were poor so Ben was appointed Instructor in Drawing with the right to smuggle in Architecture on the side - at \$75. per month! Out of this munificent sum were to live, pay \$25. per month on our home, and help my brother through school. Three days after we learned that we were to go to Europe, one month before we left home came my father's death - the worry, confusion, expense. Can you imagine how much was left to buy clothes? In Berkeley Ben wore a dress suit once a year, to Pres. Kellogg's Faculty Reception.

Under such conditions as the various above a man does not buy many dress suits and California climate and vegetarian diet had let Ben out more generously than the tailor could the clothes. Consequently we had Ben's suit cut up and cut down to fit my brother, and Ben went east in an old Prince Albert with trimmings, expecting to go straight through to New York, where we would patch

-2-

up his and my wardrobes while staying with his people.

I had a traveling suit so specially designed to pass unnoticed in all countries that no one with any eyes at all could keep from looking around to see what had passed! I imagine my orbit through the calm Old World must have seemed to the student in Mars like one of those little dust whirlwinds in the mental plain of the eastern hemisphere.

And otherwise, I had about three little home-made rags which I combined in various ways for the yearly "function" in Berkeley.

When we'd escaped being frozen in Texas and drowned in New Orleans, and had brought Mr. Reinstein back to life various times with hot water bags and ice compresses, we were informed that we would be in Washington and at your place that day!!!!

I suppose if we had been really awake we'd have jumped off the train. But we'd been in such a whirl of grief, worry, delight that you'd taken up the competition, fatigue and excitement that we were not sane enough to do anything rash. We knew that you were a real person, - in a hazy, ^{mythical} ~~synthetical~~ sort of way. In a panic we asked Mr. Reinstein what you were like, - "Oh, she's just lovely, that's all!", and with that data and the courage

of ignorance, and the serene nerve of the idealist and about five dollars in our pockets, and with those clothes, we were whisked into your wonderful Washington home.

Only the frisky little fates that were having fun with our affairs just then omitted the wand waving act and put us into the palace without the crystal slippers and accessories! We didn't drink out of the finger bowls. I'm sure we'd read enough not to do that. But I've often wondered what funny things we did do, or whether the Guardian of sparrows graciously shaded your eyes!

So you see there's not the slightest probability that we'll forget your birthday. Even if we could forget you and what our knowing you has shown us of you these eighteen years, if we could forget the lovely people you had with you, the blind Chaplain and his delightful daughters; Mr. Cushing, whose conversation was, to Robert, a "liberal education"; keen witted Mrs. Kincaid, (I can hear her "Pé - ter" yet!), and the lights and the tapestries and all the rest of the fairy land, - We should still remember your birthday as an anniversary of the most deliciously remarkable and the most remarkably delightful case of misfit thus far recorded in the history of these two (what Prof. Howison calls) "Babes in the Woods!"

And each birthday we like to add a stone to a mon-

ument we are building in our memory, - a monument to the lady with the tact and the bigness of heart that can round off the edges of such a foolish situation and make it really a pleasure to recall.

So we hope you'll have many more happy ones.

Yours sincerely,

Annie W. Maybeck
and family

Berkeley, Cal.
December 2, 1914

as expressed in the plan.
But she felt that it was quite
important that the girls should
take an ^{enthusiasm} of college log-
gally home with them on their
Christmas vacation so as to inter-
est parents & friends, so she had
Mr. Maybeck make them a little
speech, showing plans. Then
she put the plan before her
directors. Very fortunately there
were only seven present, eight
being required for a quorum, so

Dear Mrs. Hearst;
Mr. Maybeck has
asked me to write to
you concerning the Mills
College project. He is en-
tertaining a large collec-
tion of overactive germs
this week & I have had
to take a vacation as nurse
for a little time to play
amaureus as he wanted
you to have a word from
him.

Through the last few months
he has met committees

and directors and agents and teachers & as you know, ~~has~~ formulated a scheme which demanded certain transfers of property. He has convinced the various members of the many committees as to ^{the} wisdom of his scheme. has told Mrs. Reinhardt that he did not feel justified in advising you to spend your money on a plan unless it could be better than the several poor ones they already have.

When he had convinced himself & the others thoroughly he made a plan on the lines he has described to you, showing it in bird's eye view, enlarged, roughly colored.

Mr. Carlston, Chairman of the Finance Committee, went east ten days or so ago and Dr. Reinhardt was in a quandary whether or not to await his return before pushing the acceptance of the general method of attack

to do their share in streets,
approaches, rail roads etc.

What happened to the University after the general plan was adopted may be expected to happen in a smaller way to Mills, & Surely a good girls' school is needed here & with a good plan & such a leader as Mrs. Rice hard & it ought to be a success.

Already this last year she had more than doubled the

their vote will have to⁵ be made legal at a later general meeting. The seven (4 four voting by proxy & by telegram) voted unanimously for the plan.

Now this plan is something like the two Ben made for the University as a basis for the competition, except that in the case of Mills it had to be a little more definite. In the case of the U.C. he was drawing to inter-

est Architects while in this case he tried to appeal to all sorts of people.

It is what is called a preliminary sketch, or "esquisse esquisse". It is the key note or theme of the composition to be & is valuable or worthless according to the genius of the architect.

While the work is massed in & the general plan laid out it is not yet in condition to be of real value to Mills; it is more as a memorandum for his own use in making the finished plan & show drawings Mills ought to have, - not only to be a guide to the architect who may build for Mills in the future, but to encourage the possible donor by showing & explaining how the money can best be used, & by to arouse in Oakland & private interests

study halls & dormitories
a village of one story cottages,
on what is called the duct
system, these to be, all of light
concrete construction, easily
modified and added to,
no granite or heavy, for bid-
ding structures, even the
monumental buildings
built so they can be easily
enlarged. It changed a
needs change.

The theatre, library, gym-
nasium, art & music depart-

attendance & has per-
suaded the directors to
raise \$150,000. for dormi-
tories. She is impatiently
awaiting the show draw-
ings so she can raise the
money she needs now.

It happens that
before the work on the
Cal. Bldg. State Normal
School proposition, ~~to~~
Bew worked up with
the principal, Dr. Burke,
for the directors an idea
normal school & it
was figured by the engin-

cers who figured for the Fair.
She has those figures in detail
& knows just what each build-
ing should cost. The total for
1,000 students was \$1,200,000.
Mills is more complicated,
although the individual
buildings, different in char-
acter, would be similar
in type of construction.

Mrs. Reinhardt is a widow
who has to support herself; &
she realizes the importance
of making women self supporting
so she plans a college of
many activities & many ^{lengths of} terms.
The students come from
everywhere, east, Hawaii, the
Philippines & the State has
some special work for Mrs.
Reinhardt to do if she can
handle it. The 300 students
now there may easily become
a thousand very soon if
the college is ready for them.
Ben has planned the

There should be shown drawings of each. These should be carefully drawn out, at least ~~the~~ elevations some idea of the character of the elevation of each, with of course a general plan similar to those in The Froebel-Spearot & University Competition book. Dr. Reidhardt needs the music building first & will go after the money for that as soon as she has

10
ments compose the monumental buildings. ^{buildings together} Altogether these would easily come to something over \$1,000,000, in, say, the next 20 years, and the plan should be worked up carefully enough so that roads, paths, planting &c. can be done this winter. Sixteen hundred dollars per month is spent on labor on grounds & about the place generally & a large part

of this might as well be done on permanent improvements.

To reiterate, Dew feels that Mills College needs to have the plan they directors have accepted developed. There should be a large Phoebe A. Hearst General Plan for Mills College, imposing enough to become a legal document which the directors will make the fixed plan for the future. This general plan should have all buildings placed to make sure there is location & room for all with possible additions, to avoid excavation & to allow all important planting now, - so that any new building will drop into its place & never look new & raw.

For the purpose of getting donations for the monumental departments

to do that so he has made
a sort of estimate to the
present & according to the
time he has put in, of course
all preliminary planning he
does him self up to show
this comes to \$360. What
do you want him to
do next? At the same
rate the grand plan might
cost from \$500. to \$600. more.
So mounting all groups
each department needs may cost
from \$500. to \$700. If these
there are three.

something to show.
There should be
some smaller schemes
showing how the lesser
departments dormitories
&c, should be treated.
All drawings must
be worked up to inter-
est the layman who
may have money to
give. Ben finds it
a wise thing to
color everything.
The layman does not
care for the black
& white architectural
drawing. Now,-

what are these drawings worth? - That is very hard to estimate but in fairness to you some estimate must be made. In a less complicated problem it is customary to charge for the preliminary drawings 1% of the approximate cost of the finished construction - just what is meant by preliminary drawings nobody knows. In the case of Mills, everything connected with its future activities is so indefinite that everything is more or less guess work. Ben feels that you have done so much for us, the Art Building & everything else you touch that he would like to work for you on the dollar a year basis. Unfortunately he can not afford

acknowledge receipt of letter
your statement very clear &
confusion. Thanks &
I promised the \$500.00, as
N- I had no thought of the
increase of grounds necessitating
so many changes. However
I have sent \$1000.00 &
will send another 500.00
early in the year, or when he
wishes it. I don't feel that
I can undertake these small
groups just now but if
they carry through a length
of time say 2 yrs I might

Other drawings, types, ²⁴
corners, little perspectives
that will help to make
things clear will be
necessary.

In working over
the plans, talking
with the students &
viewing the site, I've
has caught Mrs.
Reinhardt's enthus-
iasm & would
like to see the
school started right
with all the docu-

ments necessary to make
it a success. It is not
likely he will live to see
much change but if he
does not finish the ~~drawings~~
^{for the plan} properly a good
opportunity will be lost.
The college itself has no
money. Ben is in a
quandary & hopes
you will let him
know just what he
is to do for the "Rhode
A. Hearst General Plan
for Mills College".

Yours Sincerely,
A. M. Maybeck.

Dec. 19/17.

35 MONTGOMERY STREET
SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA

Dear Mrs. Hearst, O-o-oh, how good grapes are after a diet of pears! In my determination to conserve I have canned & jammed until every thing I touch sticks to me & just now every thing rozes pears. But Berkeley will not grow grapes so your gift was a great treat for me. Thank you sincerely. Hallen is at home for two weeks after spending his vacation at the Presidio & the grapes help decorate the table for his birthday dinner. Some of his baby flannels are to start back to Belgium next week. I sup pose he'll follow them before many moons. Do you remember what a gloriously homely mite he was? - If that "child" was "father" to this (near) man this one certainly

35 MONTGOMERY STREET
SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA

does not resemble his "Dad"!

Ben has asked me to write to you & report progress on "Mills". I think he is a little troubled that the official plan is not finished - as it would have been but that he has not been able to resist the temptation to "study" it. The plans will be much more detailed than he had anticipated. "Study" takes time & doesn't show progress to any spectacular extent, but work on the plans moves steadily ahead (with the exception of a short time when everybody had to "rush" the "Red Cross Barracks") & gives its creator an immense lot of pleasure. He says I have no idea how beautiful it is, that it is the "finest thing that was ever made" & that it over

would 'knock spots out of the Art Building' if it could be built &c. He will send a ^{blue} print to lay out gardens by & a photograph to show progress.

By the way the Red Cross experience was a "funny" one. Some months ago some of the Committee Ladies came to Ben with their ideas for a building. The Mayor had offered to loan them an unused City Lot owned block on which to put up a temporary quarters. They were paying \$10,000. per year for something they didn't want — what would he advise. He embodied their ideas in some sketches, got figures — (\$20,000, two years' rent.) He told them that if they went ahead he would give his services, charging only for his expenses which he could not afford to give as business is now. I suppose he must

35 MONTGOMERY STREET
SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA

have put in a eucalyptus tree or a pink geranium or some other of his hyponotigers for the Committee went wild & determined to have the buildings. Then one certain man turned it down, — & Ben went on making designs for "brooches" on the Mills plan. But those precious women came back.

For some reason when any one is exposed to a "May heck" idea he either has a violent attack or he is absolutely immune. The one "immune" on the Committee was Mr. M. H. De Young — & he succeeded in "anti-toxinating" the rest for a while but there was a fresh attack & the way every body worked was great. The plans were re made, enlarged, site changed, cost almost doubled so that by Ben's donation came to \$1500. He found a splendid contractor

who would give his services a
lumber man to supply material
at cost - even started a scheme
to take the building off their hands
later - McLaren was to do the gardening,
everybody gave or found some-
one else who would, laborers
promised Sat. afternoons & Sunday.
Practically the whole \$36,000. was
donated - Every body was eager to
move, nearly \$1,000. per month
was going for rent - & still the
opposition held, no one seemed
to know why, but it did! -
"nothing doing." All of a sudden,
"on motion of Mr. De Young", the
plans were accepted - & further
yet, he is to lay the corner
stone, or whatever it is they
"lay" when the building is finished
& built of wood. Verily, this
is a funny world, though no
one has much time to realize
it just now. 300 men are
to plaster the buildings tomor-
row (if it doesn't rain) Ben

35 MONTGOMERY STREET
SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA

says it is great to see them work
when they are working for nothing
for an idea - what a wonder-
ful world this would be if
we all had a north white idea
for all seven days of the week!

Miss ^{Cora} ~~Clara~~ Williams has
established a "creative" school
in the "millionaire" Springhouse,
north of Berkeley. Ben is
lecturing there twice a week -
for Kerma's tuition. Incidentally
he is formulating, with the help
of her staff of "high brows" the ideas
he discussed with you & translat-
ing the books you gave him &
his dreams into language suit-
able for "youths." Also incidentally
Kerma is having a grand
time just ~~accidentally~~ mention-
ing her attendance at Miss
Williams' "Institute" wherever
she thinks it will have the

most effect! Miss Williams charges four or five hundred dollars per year but whenever possible she has her pupils' parents for teachers, hoping to develop a sort of cooperation education scheme and but for that you may imagine how near Kerna would come to being a "student" in the "Institute." You may also imagine how uniformly Kerna neglects to mention "paid fact"! Kerna hasn't bothered inheriting her mother's weakness for the whole truth while accepting a fair share of the ancestral sense of humor.

I used office paper for this "note" for, knowing you, I knew I should have a lot to say, knowing me, and when note paper is written on all sides & ends it gets mixed up.

You must have had a

35 MONTGOMERY STREET
SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA

wonderful time with just those boys at Wymtoss. Kerna saw them unadulterated on a walk they took together & she thinks them two sample gems. For genuine American "curly-headedness" she voted them the prize. Possibly they made a trio! We all hope the best for yours "over there" & send to you our love.

Yours Sincerely,
A. M. Maybeck.

Sept. 20-21/18

Berkeley, Cal;
La Tona & Buena Vista

so for this reason I for
the comfort of other brothers
who read for their little
people I have gone into
retirement for the time
Then wrote you of our
delight in your Christmas
and gifts to us - his
letters are so much
better than mine that
I make it a rule to

La Loma Park,
Berkeley,
Dear Mrs. Hearst,
We have no mail
delivery here; our
mail is sent to
my mother's house
so I received your
kind invitation
too late to

communicate with
you before the meeting.
I am grateful to you
for remembering me
I very sorry not to have
been able avail my
self of your kindness.
Hallen is just convales-
cing from a light at-
tack of diphtheria and
although we have been
out of quarantine some
time, I feel ^{that} the only
way to be sure that
he is making haste slowly
enough not to bring
on bad after effects
is to watch him myself.

hams & cress on buttons.
My precious little feet
coming in is so far
a beautiful memory.
I am hoping when the
family breakfast (my dictation-
ary is in formaldehyde too!)
has recovered from the
shock of Christ mas & the
planting time to find a
use for it too. Give of

let some time elapse
before writing my-
self so much may
not suffer by con-
tract. My children
have had a lot
of fun out of the
games - the animal
puzzle is so handy
for sick room now
that it is spending
a period of exile

in a trunk of formaldehyde - the German traveling game occupies most of the moments I allow them indoors. I have a "Chaucer" tea set so Ben & I have agreed to compromise on the ownership of the vase which goes so beautifully with it - my half is to be used with the tea set - his half ditto but only when he is invited too. The exquisite work bag would normally be too delicate for my sewing but fortunately Mamma's sister who loves to mend is here for the winter so I can play work while she

reservation for these
weeks - my reservation
of tomorrow is so
full it must over-
flow & you are the
first victim. Having
you again for remem-
bering bye - I do need to hear
something to make me think
I am, Yours sincerely A. N. May Jr.

course has taken
to reading violent-
ly - violent books!

I hope some
time the stars
will all be just
right - & the germs
of all sorts proper-
ly rephixiated
so that we may

met in other than
a "wireless" way. My
children have been
taught to know Santa
Claus, fairies, brownies,
ghosts &c. as "imaginary"
beings. I have a sus-
picion that they
believe you to belong
in the same fascin-
ating list. Please
forgive this prating
of your time - Except
^{with} my family I have
held no social con-

clothes, needle work & to see-
ing most of her attention on
a little football & music on
the side! She is just the opposite
of her "mother's own girl." She
can make a 50 cent bow out
of 10 cents worth of ribbon & puts
a beautiful polish on the parts
that others finishes & hides while
the rest of us are getting started.
While her mother could never be
content to even button a shoe
exactly like anybody else

Dear Mrs. Stearst.
Many thanks for the prunes.
once more they come in
nicely to fill a breach
in my successful farming!
Last Summer we had the
most beautiful prune
crop - the beautiful big
things were certainly
"good enough to eat."
We looked at the trees
& they were loaded - just
nearly ready to pick. They

Nallen had one of his royal
throat colds - (prevent every
so often from our modern
school system to our own
little private systems) -
Serna ditto - then it rained
& when we had time to
remember the primes again
the nice warm sun had
finished what delay had begun
& water continued & "Lito" has
fine meals eaten a la the
sein deer - burrowing for
dried, ^{mildewed} primes among the
mulch under the prime trees.
("Lito" is our rolling live stock
our lares & ~~primes~~ - our burros.)

Expecting to see you at
the concert Tuesday evening.
I did not write to answer
your question about the
children & I suppose it's
too late for me to be of any
help to you now. Serna
is a regular feminine king

Yours lovingly,
Audie's N. Mayick.

Goodness Gracious! - I feel
conscience stricken for not
behaving better. Walter has
a catalogue of "meccano" in
his drawer & the only thing
I've been able to catch him
mishmish for is a turning lathe.

These many helps you for some
body any body - if it is about
40 miles late for any thing
Walter has wished for every known thing!

is, I believe, fairly genuine,
is afraid of everything
from a sewing bee to a
"snake in the grass," & doesn't
know the meaning of "chic".
Sterna is conservative,
proper, can tell you every-
thing every body had
on (I can make one like
it - if its style!) plays with
lizards & will ride or
put anything on your legs.
Walter never sees a person
but can tell every screw
in every machine
its use - seems to read

machinery as naturally as
the rest of us do printing - talks
about all electrical things as
though they were a brother of
his - I shivers when anybody
says "chattering" or "aesthetic".
Warily Maybuck, Sr., have
a strange future ahead
of them if the Maybuck, Jr.,
ever get the reins! By
the way Hallen has the
best book I ever saw for a
boy who is a boy - you may
be able to use it for other
little friends - "How it Works"
by Archibald Williams - it
explains simply & clearly all
sorts of mechanical contrivances.
David talked a lot as usual
without saying anything I'll
wish you a merry Christmas
& Happy New Year

19:8

MCDONALD, ALICE

1891-1913, n.d.

72/204
C

1701 Gough St-
San Francisco

My Dearest-

Your letter with
the check came two days
ago - I have not been down
town yet but will order
the photographs today - Do
you want them sent east.

I am so sorry you are
not well, and am hoping
to hear you are feeling
better - We heard yesterday
that Will was on his way

back here - I dont know just what to think of
that but hope still for good news - I enclose
clipping to let you know it got here which
I am very sorry to see - The other clipping
I thought might interest you, As it did
not appear in the Examiner I suppose they
cant come to you about it -

Annie staid with us Sunday night on
her way up from home, and Melissa took
her over in the morning on the half past
seven boat. I suppose you hear from them
but mention was made that were all
well -

I am glad to be able to see you in
thought in your lovely home as long as I
can not be with you in fact - I hope
the rest there will do you a great deal
of good and hope to hear you are better
With lots of love yours affectionately
Alice

Oct-7th/91.

I was not indifferent to your
remembrance & said I was
thinking you could get
that easier than a cape
though I did have the
longing most for a cape,
as you have been so
good as to get both I am
sure I can only be doubly
pleased.

I am supposing you will
see Elbert & Lizzie as soon
as you arrive and William
too will be with you. We
are all interested about
his new paper though we

San Francisco
Nov 5th 1895

My Dearest

I hope to hear
that you have landed
on this side of the ocean
before this reaches you.
I have been thinking of
you all day - partly because
we are having a real
winter day of wind and
rain and I was just
hoping that you were
having better weather
at sea than this suggests

but with you so far away it may be
all sunshine, can only trust it is, and
you are able to rest sufficiently to feel
fresh when you land. I have heard
so many times of your being ill that
I was very much worried about you
and hope to hear ~~that~~ you are very much
better. I received two letters from Paris
last month, the first asked for a
"cable" and it was sent the day after
receiving the letter - then about six days
later came the second letter saying
you had gotten me both a dress
and a cape for which let me
thank you in advance many ~~times~~
over. I debated answering at all to
your question as I thought you had
enough to do to tax all your strength
and only answered to show you that

seen any of them since,
as they all went to Menlo
to stay -

We are thankful for good
health at present - Jasper
had a boil on his hand
recently ^{was} & threatened with
several others, but a new
doctor seems to have
conquered them -

I shall enquire of Mr Clark
soon to know if he has
heard of you and later
shall hope for a few
lines to let us know more
of you. ~~Very~~ ^{Very} affectionately
in much love
Alice

only know what other papers
tell us and as we know
that they can't be relied
on we will wait to hear
the truth - I feel he must
be much interested in
something new & he
would not remain away
from his paper here
so long.

I hear from Jennie Cook
that she & Helen are
expecting to start east
next week - I fear we
shall be lonesome with
so many friends away

and hope we can get a little glimpse
of you before long.

I saw Mrs Monroe a few days ago - she
said she was quite well & she certainly
looked much better than I expected
from all I had heard of her health,
from Cousin Joe - But it is not the
weak that are taken away so we
see every day - when I think of Christine
Barreda's husband being taken away
my sympathy goes out to her - no doubt
you have heard of it - but it was
brought to my mind so I mention it.
I called to see Mrs Barreda at the
"California" where they had just settled
in your old rooms on the sixth floor
Mr Moore was then in the next room
very ill with Pneumonia. I have not

board a freight-boat which took
us to Mission St from there we
walked to the Tiburon ferry and got
~~boat~~ to San Rafael - At the ferry
we met Mr Foster who insisted
we go to his house for we could
not hear whether there was any
house here to come to and Santa
Rosa was terribly wrecked but we
telephoned from San Rafael here
and found Mrs Elliotts house was
not so bad, but every brick and
stone house, Court House and
many others were completely ~~thrown~~
down and in the hotels more
than a hundred were killed
then fire broke out but they
had water in plenty to put it out
soon - If I had not seen San
Francisco this would seem awful
but the sight of the city is fixed

Santa Rosa, Cal.
April 23rd 1906

My dearest

Only five days since
the earthquake but it seems an
age. I can only write a little
of what we have passed through
for we have not talked it out
yet - no one thinks or speaks of
anything but this - we were saying
today the whole world might be
having catastrophes but we knew
nothing of them as nothing else is
in any paper we have seen only
this. We were burned out too
left with nothing but two small
valises of clothes and they not
all useful but I don't care so
much for losing our clothes as

losing every thing else and so many of the things
you had given and loaned me - Everyone says
think of the many others in the same fix but I
can only at present think & feel and know every
thing I have gone through - The day after the awful
earthquake we were too much unnerved and afraid
of things trembling if we staid in, that we did not
think of the awful danger of fire coming on us and
when it did come it was so, fast & fierce we
could get no one to do any thing ^{in the way of wagons} packed trunks
& had them carried down stairs and ~~into~~ tables
pictures and other things only to lose them at
last - They ordered us out of the house as they
were going to blow down numerous houses in the
neighborhood and we had to go, one block out
we would have been safe - The fire was held
mostly inside of Dan Rees on the west side -
This was what I thought but farther on you will see it went some
We took what we could carry and started ^{farther} ~~farther~~
was worn out and could not do much, so after
a time we got to Mabel's Hamilton's only to find the
house closed, then we went to Will Hamilton's mother
and found shelter for two nights - It was as hard
to get out of the city as any thing else & but for Hamilton
we would not perhaps have been able to get away
so soon - His sister was in the Children's Hospital
recovering from an operation - Her physician wished
her to get away so he secured through Mr. Selfridge
a means of getting up to Black Point - there we went on

I don't know just how or where I will
be when you write but if you do you
may send it - % Mrs J.B.E. Santa Rosa
Santa Rosa.

I hope you are well - Jasper sends love
Affectionately yours
Alice

Alice has been
off to the fair

so directly it can ^{never} fade - Then
when you think of the fact that
you could not get anywhere ~~of~~
of your friends, imagine the anxiety.
I met so many people we knew and
saw so many that were burned out
that I cannot name them - Mrs Kincaid
was saved though close, as Mrs Buge
was burned out - I have here a paper
I would like to send you but papers
are so scarce and some one else wants
to send it off - It gives the fire lines
as along the water front to Broadway
on Broadway to Taylor, on Taylor to
Jackson, on Jackson to Larkin, Larkin
to Clay - Clay to Polk - Polk to Sac. Sac to
Franklin - Franklin to Eddy - Eddy to
Octavia, Octavia to Market then out
Market to Guerrero ^{18th} across almost all
of South San Francisco. You knowing
the city so well can follow the lines
but I just see they have not given

all by any means, as the fire swept around later, and burned a large part of the hill above and below James + his house + the girls living next door went too, we thought that would be safe and if we could have gotten there would have gone - Berkeley is not much damaged but Stanford is in ruins -

It is so cold here at present. And we cant have fires on account of the chimneys, that I can not keep warm - The only cheering thing we have heard is that which came a few minutes ago - every thing was going on well at Amador - earthquake there was light - so we would not be so worried if we had no debts - We may go there to stay but at present Jasper does not feel like being so far off.

Tuesday 24th Jasper + Mrs E. have gone to the city to try to find James - They may have trouble to get in, but can try there is no other way to reach anyone - but we have just had news from San Rafael that every one of our immediate family is accounted for -

It is so hard to tell which way to turn or what to do - I am sorry for your losses too - ~~If you write~~ I saw from a distance the Examiner on fire, but I could not look at it. No doubt you will have letters telling you so much. Mrs Rockwell + Fred were on the hills over night - but they would go to Berkeley. The Taylors are safe + I suppose the Sanborns we met Mrs S. after the earthquake - Gell + the babies were on the hills, their house blown up. I have not begun to say or write hardly any thing but will write soon again -

1318 Jackson St
Oakland, Cal.

My dearest

I wrote you just after the eighteenth of April and since that time though more than a month we are still in such a state that it is as hard as ever to do anything. We stayed in Santa Rosa a week and then came to Oakland as Santa Rosa was too far away but it is most difficult here in Oakland to reach anybody in business. When we came here we stopped a few days with Sam Bell Wakefield but they rented their house and we came to board with the Shiels family. Their income was all derived from city property & none was left. Mrs Shiels is a cousin of Mrs Tom Williams & ~~the~~ mother is the one who came to Logtown with Mrs Stelle & Mrs Co. We agreed to stay a month and I presume we will, but under other circumstances we would run away. Things we could not put up with before, are easier now. But I can't give details. they are not of interest.

We have not yet seen Will & family - so I am going to write to them hoping we can see them.

yesterday we went out to Fred Clarke's, saw them and Dr Taylor & heard of his experience - which has been very terrible - But he thinks now Mrs Taylor is on the road to recovery at Pasadena and he will be able to move over to Berkeley soon - I am glad they have something to move. and Dr Taylor seemed as cheerful as ever - I went over to the city ~~two~~ two days ago and met Mrs Rockwell - she and a friend have rented a house on Scott & Broadway, and she seems very well. It seems to me I would not want to be there and I think all her family feel the same way about it - The water is still bad and the risk & from bad conditions must be greater - It is bad enough if one had to stay to gaze for what they had left. They told me you had a great deal in the Building which I was sorry to hear. I did not know you left many things there when you gave up your rooms. I blame myself for not getting away sooner but everyone has the same story - lost everything and had to leave - I thought we would be able to get a few things here, but the stores are so crowded and everybody wanting the necessary things that you can't get waited on - but Saturday I found they were getting goods in the city and glad to sell them more reasonable than here - Samuels is on Octavia St

near Post - his residence - No one wants any fine clothes on, even if they have them - Jasper lost every thing in his office except a few papers - the Mills' vaults were nothing - I had our table silver there - now so much bullion - It seems now no matter how much they talk about rebuilding that it will be many years before there will be much real work done - There are many temporary sheds going up near the city front and the "St Francis" says they will reopen soon. they will probably not need to furnish the top floors - Many say that with the terrible shaking & the heat the walls cannot be safe. The buildings left even that way, are very few however -

I wish I knew what we were going to do or where we will be but it seems impossible to tell even yet - I think we will go back to Santa Rosa for a short time next month - we can get down from there often -

I would be glad to hear from you to know how you are - The last I heard you were in London, we get no news in the papers scarcely of the outside

world but I hope for your sake Paris has grown
quiet - I have not seen the Santonis but will go there
soon now that the cars are running we can get
around better - and feel anxious and glad to see
friends - I have had to stay pretty close at home
to write letters for Jasper and look after his
affairs - I am glad to say he is much better and
Dr Taylor said yesterday his heart was as good
as last year. Hoping you are feeling better
and with ever so much love in which Jasper
joins me

Affectionately

Alice

I will still give ^{P.O.} Mrs Elliott - Santa Rosa as my address

May 21st 1906

Alice M. Small

4 formerly Anne's & Agnes' rooms
and those connecting with
billiard room are in use.

The library, hall and
dining room so they can
be used, but ornaments
not taken out. Everything
was so well packed
away it is best to leave
them in that condition.
If I should go home
it would be necessary
to open the house fully
and I would want friends
to come and stay. More
servants would be necessary.
So it seems really best for
me to return to Europe.
I wish you and Jasper
could come over
and stay for six
months or a year. It



S.S. Amerika.
Hamburg American Line.
BIS PLAZA DE L'ALMA
June 1st 1906.

Dear Alice,

You and Jasper
have suffered such
a terrible shock. I
feel constantly anxious
about you. It must
seem years since
that awful disaster
came to our dear
country and city. It
has been difficult
to realize, especially
at a distance. Only
now that details
are coming to me
I begin to grasp the

2
enormity and horror of
the destruction and
suffering. At first I felt
as if I must go home at
once, but reasoned the
matter out that I could
do little if there. I would
give all I could to the
destitute anyway. As my
resources had been
diminished, it seemed best
to stay in my little apartment
and spend as little as
possible. Edward telegraphs
that he did not think
it necessary for me to go
home. This was in answer
to my question. A few
days ago however, I had
a message giving me

3
information regarding
some business affairs
which decided the matter,
I arranged to sail last
week, and here I am
within two days of N. Y.
After two or three days
there I can decide if
it seems best to return
to Europe this month or
go to Calif.
Wm and his family are
at the Hacienda. He telegraphs
that he would probably
have to spend the summer
out there. I then had only
a few rooms put in order
so they can be comfortable.
The music room is almost
a store room, so it is not
to be disturbed. Only a few
rooms on the lower floor

8 They have advised
Orin which of his works
would make the best
impression upon the public.
It is difficult for a stranger
and foreigner to be admitted
to the Royal Academy. So
Orin's work went in on
merit. Mrs Peck feels very
much gratified.

I went to London for two
weeks to get away from
the strikes and excitement
in Paris. I felt as if I had
all the excitement I could
bear, after the distressing
news from S. F. and I wanted
to see friends and not French
people. The first of May
was the day on which the
strikers had decided to
make their great demonstration,
so I left April 26. I stayed
at a hotel for three days
in London. Then went
to visit in the country



5
BIS PLACE DE L'ALMA

would be the very
best plan, and thereby
obtain some relief from
the strain and distress
of the conditions and surroundings.
I will write and telegraph
you from N. Y. if I decide
not to go to Cal.

I am sending a trunk to
the Hacienda, with a few
dresses and things that
may be useful. I will
write Emily to send
two dresses to you. Please
send her your address
at Santa Rosa or wherever
you may be. I want
Phoebe Rockwell to have
two dresses also. I heard
that she lost most of

6 her clothing, and saved nothing of her furniture of course.

We have had a good voyage so far, though rather slow. This ship is enormous in size and every new improvement has been introduced.

There is such comfort in travel these days that people cannot be seasick. Mrs. Peck is with me, and has been wonderfully well (for her) only sick once for about an hour. She goes on deck every day, and really looks better than when we started. When I suddenly decided to go to N.Y. this was the only good steamer sailing during the week.

7 and all desirable rooms were taken excepting one with bath on the best deck. So I had to take it, as I had that good room alone. I invited Mrs. Peck to come over with me. She had worried very much about Helen. so it was a fine opportunity for her to make a visit at home. She will probably stay a year. Janet is trying to rent their house for a few months. Orrin is going to make sketches in the country during the summer. I think they can rent it for a good price during the season. Orrin has two pictures in the Royal Academy this spring, and the newspaper reports have been extremely good. He has actually been working, and now should be successful. Sargent and Abbey (near neighbors) are such gifted and industrious men, and

1st or partially regular conditions. The people are hopeful, which is a blessing. But the hard times will not disappear with this, or next year.

There is a little fog this evening. I fear we may not arrive until Sunday morning. I do hope the weather in N.Y. will not be hot. If I do not go to Calif. I shall try to sail within a week of my arrival. My apartment in Paris will be very comfortable until the middle of July. Then I could go to a quiet place on the coast for six weeks. I gave up my rooms at Marienbad. I intended to go there July 23rd and take five weeks treatment, which I really need, but I could not consider that after such terrible



9
PLACE DE L'ALMA

and at Oxford, after a week in the country. I spent a few days with the Peckers. The weather was fine. We went to see the different exhibitions, and one evening to see Ellen Terry. It was on the occasion of her fiftieth anniversary on the stage. (She went on the stage when a child). Mrs Whitelaw Reid sent me her box for the Opera. "Siegfried" was given. I could not enjoy it. As I looked over the house and saw such gorgeous jewels on many women who appeared to live only for pleasure, my thoughts went far away to the

10 destroyed city and suffering
anxious people in what
was S. F. and I felt that
things were strangely wrong
in many ways. my heart
ached so that I wished I
had stayed at home.

The Ambassador and Mrs
Ried are very much liked.
They are most excellent
representatives of our Country.

When I returned to Paris
I found Agnes there. She
had come abroad for
the summer. She is not
at all well, and should
remain abroad until
the autumn.

I did not bring Marie
with me. She is not a
very good sailor, and she
will take good care of the
apartment in Paris. I brought

11 Robert. He can pack
almost as well as ~~Robert~~ Marie,
and I thought he would
be much more useful if
I go to S. F.

I do not know how to address
this letter. but Edward can
probably tell me. If not,
I will send it to Richard
Clark, who will try to find
where you are.

I send love to you
and Jasper, and want
to hear from you. Are
you going to try to settle
in S. F. during the summer?
I wish Jasper could arrange
his business, settle up
matters and get away.
It will be a long time
before things get back into
anything like reasonable



RIS PLAGE DE L'ALMA

distress at home, and heavy losses as well.

This has become quite a long letter, but is not by any means as satisfactory to me as a visit with you would be.

Excuse the shaky appearance of this letter. Writing at sea is not quite the same as at home.

Always yours with love.

Phoebe A. Hearst.

717 Santa Rosa Avenue
Santa Rosa, Cal

My dearest

You cannot know how happy I was to get your letter written on the 'Amerika' and I had many hopes that you would come here, but perhaps it is best as you would have more to do than would be good for you. I have written to Emily - she has not had time to send me anything yet, but many many thanks for what you have sent. We have been to the city and stayed at Mrs Sanborn's - saw Mrs Peck & enjoyed our visit. It does us so much good to have a change especially with friends we love so much. We did not see much of Helen as she is busy, was at the ranch part of our visit & out at the Relief work the rest. Mr Sanborn is getting started in business again on Guerrero, near Market St. and while it is most difficult to get everything running. I think from what was said that they will be doing a large business - law books being in demand. Their house is so very comfortable now. I am very glad they were spared the fire

It was within three blocks of them - The earthquake did them but little damage - but on Valencia St near 18th the ground sunk several feet where there was formerly a creek - I think the one that ran through the "Willows" and on Valencia St near 18th was a hotel that fell & killed many people. The whole city, where there was fire is swept so clean of every thing, but bricks & iron that it is hard to locate places - but Lottie & I looked at the Phelan lot & Mrs Swifts and could tell them by a few trees. Now there is much building of one story wooden buildings, temporary affairs over the debris, but the dust & dirt and confusion is every where. To make things some worse if possible we have had three separate severe rainstorms this month - hard on the farmers hay crop. It has now turned very warm, but is pleasant here in Santa Rosa. The temporary buildings here, makes it look like the mining towns I saw in Alaska years ago. The few stores reopened find it hard to get goods, so that we cant buy much. I am making some shirt waists wash dresses & some underclothes and fortunately dont need much here. Jasper is trying to settle things so that we could be free to go

away but I try not to think about it, for fear I will be disappointed.

I saw Mr Ed. Clark just after he arrived, as I went to the office to find out about you. Learned Mrs Clark had gone with you. Richard told me he had advertised for us after the fire. It was good of him & I appreciate his wanting us to come to them. I understand Will is coming out again & I do so much wish we could see him & family but up here we probably wont. Fred. told us Will thought of going to Berkeley & I thought we could then find them. When in Oakland we were very near the office of the Examiner, & I wrote to him but did not hear from him. He has certainly done a great deal, and with such dispatch, he cant be praised enough for it all. Though his praises were given freely to us by many who did not know we knew him.

I saw Dr Taylor in Berkeley, am glad to know Mrs T. is getting better after all their troubles.

Mary Donovan is the best off of any one I know. She has now rented ~~the~~ house unfurnished with the one in the rear for \$157-50. and moved out on Castro St near Alice & pays 27-50 rent. so she ought to lay up something now.

You did not tell me how you were, and I do so want
to know you are getting better and don't neglect yourself
for others, as you must take care of yourself now.

Mrs. Peck thought you would be in London for a short
time - I must close though I want to write more - will
write soon again - Give our best regards to all the friends
And accept from Jasper & myself much love

Affectionately yours

Alice McDonald

June 19th 1906

Alice McDonald

2401 Le Conte Ave.
Berkeley, Cal.

My dearest

I should have written to you several days ago, but for the fact that I was very busy getting ready to come here - We came yesterday and my first letter is to you. This is the house you had on the hill & where we slept one night. I don't know that we would have been back here but for Mrs Clark recommending it. We would like to have stayed in Santa Rosa another month but every one said this place was filling up so and we could not be sure of rooms later. Jasper found it necessary to be in the city frequently and the short time left in the day, after the trip down made it difficult to do much. He has gone over now in a heavy fog, which cut off a sight of the nearest house, the worst of living on this side, but fortunately they are not frequently as bad as this. This house is kept by Miss Safford, but there is no one here that we know, and the house has its deficiencies but I hope we will like it for a time.

Last week the lovely things you sent me came to hand and I can only thank you over & over

I feel now quite well fixed for fine things and am getting other things so that I am ^{all right}. I have not seen Mrs Clark since coming, or I might get some word about you. I hope you are feeling better. I understood you had left Paris for a trip but do not know particulars.

We went to the Examiner office in the city a short time ago & just got there in time to see Bill turn his automobile & off. We also saw by the Santa Rosa paper he passed through there on his way up north - He may have passed our door as we were on the street that makes the county road before reaching town, but not a sight of him there did we have - I wish he was not so exalted.

I see his name often mentioned for Governor of New York but can't help but think of the oddity of Bill filling any office when he so little desires any thing of the kind.

I saw Mrs Perk & some of the family last week. Mr Sanborn was in bed, fell in jumping on a car and was jarred considerably, but was not seriously hurt. Helen was recovering though had not been out, that was just a week ago

have not heard since - Lottie was at the ranch starting a new girl ~~the~~ work.

I wrote to you about Mary Donovan renting her houses for such big rents. I have not seen her lately but see by the papers the white people are raising some trouble over the fact that so much around there was rented to the Japanese - Marys among them - The large house just east of our old house was the Jap. Consulate so I suppose that took them to the neighborhood.

I have written to ^{you} several times. I wonder if you get my letters - We have heard of several letters lately we failed to get.

I can not hope to hear from you often but would like to hear of you from somebody, and learn how you are.

Jasper joins me in much love and best wishes for your health. With many thanks

Yours affectionately

Alice

Aug 8th 1906

80-I-4

Hotel Oxford
San Francisco

My dearest

I have been thinking
of you though I have not
written - I am glad to know
you are home safe and
I hope well.

I have not heard anything
about you, only that you
had returned, so I hope
I can expect to see you
soon - With much love

Jan 13th 1908

Affectionately
Alice

My dearest

It looks as though
I was not going to see you
so many things intervene;
Jasper has been going to the
Doctor pretty steadily & that
he could not very well leave;
I manage to keep busy, this
noon I am due at the
new Cafeteria of the Christian
Assoc. which has been opened
on Geary St. 239 - It would
be too long a story to write
will have to tell you about

it - when I see you -

Then we are rushing a
benefit performance for
The Blind Reading room
& the time is very short and
several meetings yet to be held.
This clipping will explain.

I have not heard of you
hope you are well -

If you should come down
I suppose I will hear from
you

Lovingly
Alice

San Francisco

September 23rd 1909

that you have trouble
over it as well as myself
but don't know how to
help it -

I think we are going to
like our place here when
we get settled
Hoping you are feeling
better and the children
well
Loveingly yours
Alice

1650 California St-
San Francisco

Feb 11th 1910

Did it sent.

My dearest

I have been
trying to find you this
week and am sorry
to learn you were not
able to come down
both on account of
yourself + George. I saw
Dr. Danderburgh and
as he said Geo. was
better he thought; I hoped
you would have no
more trouble -

Sincerely hope you
are all well again.
I saw Lottie today
was surprised to hear
Prin had not come
back & the others were
still in the state.

I have been busy and
am not very well
settled yet - Today I
had a notice from
the Southern Pac. Freight
office that the goods
were here - I sent
for them & was very

Much disappointed
when the man came
back saying he could
not get them without
the bill of lading which
I should have had but
if it was sent I did not
get it - He hopes to get
them for me tomorrow
through some transfer
man who is under bonds
meanwhile perhaps the
bill of lading had better
be sent in case I can
not get them without
it - I am very sorry

6

Franklin
411 421650 CALIFORNIA STREET
SAN FRANCISCOPhoned
5/13

My dearest

I should have written
sooner to tell you how much
we appreciated our Christmas
gifts - The scrapes as you know
are just what I wanted and
could not help liking for
their beauty - The embroidery
will just fill the space and
be fine - Then all the pretty
cards and calendars with the
personal touch gives them
an added charm -

There also came photo of

heather and poinsettias which
were and are still being
enjoyed -

Jasper wants me to thank you
for his present and although
he said he would write
himself, I know he does not
write many letters these days,
so please accept his thanks
at my hands -

I would like to say a word
of warning about moths - The
light-scraps had very fresh
evidence of their work.

The blue one was all

right -

I hear you are going away
very soon and knowing you
are surely busy and I may
not see you, will you tell
me how to go about getting
the things you wanted me
to get, when I was at the
Hacienda - I don't like to bother

you but don't know how
to do otherwise -

Thanking you again and
with much love

Yours affectionately

Alice

Dec 30th 1912



Allice McDonald
Carte Postale.

Correspondance

June 23

Adress

Dearest Left Paris the 21st
for Brussels - Saw the
city in the afternoon &
evening & the gallery next
morning - Then came on
here & visited this church
& now this A.M. we go
to the gallery & on to the
Exposition this aft - Yours
Allice

St. An. Belg. de Phototypie Br.

Mrs P. A. Hearst

Pleasanton

California

S. J. A.

DEPT



ANVERS 67 L'Eglise St-Paul (date de 1571)



19:9

McGOVERN, GERTRUDE A. & J. H.

1908-1919

72/
204
c

said it arrived perfectly lovely and
made the other arrived like ten cents
he said. Mr. Bogart said it must be made
to suit you. Last night ~~two~~ ^{two} ~~more~~ ^{more} boxes
were brought down in our block. There is
a prospect of our selling our second one
home. It will be a relief if we only succeed.
Hoping this finds you improving in health.
I remain with much love from all

Very truly yours
Catherine A. McYovern
Jan. 18th 1918
2051 Oakland ave.

Ans. 22/1/08.

My dear Mrs. Hearst-

I want to thank
you for those beautiful, beautiful
vases. They are lovely, and I do
wish you could see how much
they add to my parlor.

I wanted to write you before this
but knew you had not returned
home. And your kindness to my
dear parents! - I don't know how

Your letter to Mr. McGovern was forwarded here yesterday from the office. I took it at once over to Mr. Bogart and black Wiae & Co. will attend to it very soon. They say it is the instrument Mr. McGovern selected and they think it is not handled properly. They will send an expert to you the forepart of next week to attend to it. Mr. Bogart will telephone you on what train the man leaves the city.

Something must be wrong, as Mr. McGovern

to express my gratitude. The checks were such a thoughtful present and then when Mother's dress patterns came, she was beside herself with joy. She was in need of some dresses.

We are so very sorry to hear of your illness and sincerely hope you will soon be over your cold.

Mr. McGovern left for New York last Wednesday to have a business talk with Mr. Hearst. I hope he will be home in three weeks.

She is stopping at Hotel Norcross to wait
and Lavinia. She isn't able at present
to go out, and she would appreciate your
visit so very much, and it would
cheer her up. I sincerely hope this long
letter hasn't tired you! and that you
are enjoying good health. I remain

Sincerely yours

Frederick A. McGowan

Piedmont,

June 12th 1909 2070 Oakland Ave.

Ans 25/11/09.

My dear Mrs. Hearst -
I was so pleased
to receive your dear letter
written just before your
departure to New York.

I have had an awful time,
I am improving, but am
so very nervous, that it is
necessary for me to avoid all
excitement, and have no
company. It is now true

months since my operation and I still
have such nervous spells that I think
I will never lose my mind, but I am
thankful they are less frequent than
formerly. My poor dear Mother has
been very ill with dyspepsia. She has
a nurse and two doctors and her
life was despaired of. I could not be
informed of her illness till she was
improving. She is not improving as
she should and her physician
says she must go to a warmer climate
for a month or two. On Father's
account she feels that she should
stay near the city, but he does not
seem to miss her when she is ill -
he hardly realizes it.

I am not well enough to go to see her.
She has been so anxious to see you -
dear Mrs. Hearst - you have been so
good to her. Do you think you
could go and see her for a few moments?

My dear Mrs. Hearst-

I have been wanting
to write to you ever since
we received the invitation
to your musical.

I looked forward, with such
pleasure, to seeing you
again and enjoying the
music too - but we had to

I sincerely hope, my dear Mrs. Hearst,
this finds you in good health -
and may you have a pleasant Easter.
Believe me

Yours lovingly

Gertrude A. McGovern

2070 Oakland ave.

Piedmont

April 14th 1911

miss it all, as Mr. McGovern
returned home from a short
trip, suffering dreadfully
with his old stomach trouble.

I am thankful to say he
does not suffer at all now.

It was so kind of you to
send us the invitation for
which we thank you very
much. If I can learn the
day you leave for the East,
I want to go to the train
to bid you good-bye.

M

My dear Mrs. Hearst.

Poor Father's
long, lingering, illness
is at end. He was
laid away Tuesday,
and I, we all, shall
be forever grateful
to you for your kindness
of heart, in providing

for him everything possible
to make him happy and
comfortable during this long
siege. During this illness
he often spoke of your generosity
and appreciated fully
what you were doing for him.

Thanking you again, my
dear Mrs. Hearst, for your
kindness during this long
illness and for your kind thought
to send a beautiful floral piece
for the final day. I remain

Piedmont.

Nov. 3rd 1911

Lovingly yours
Gertrude A. McGovern
2070 Oakland ave.

I will let you know as soon
as the operation is over how
he is getting along.

Thanking you again, my dear
Mrs. Hearst for your kindly
interest, with best wishes
from us both. I remain

Very sincerely yours
Gertrude A. McGovern.
2070 Oakland ave.

Piedmont,
Feb. 21st/1912.

My dear Mrs. Hearst -
Your letter reached
me today, and I thank you
so much for your kind inquiry
regarding Mr. McGovern's health.
He is still at home, but will
know on Friday just when he
will enter the hospital.
He has been examined by three
of our best physicians, all of
whom pronounced the cause of

illness the same, and prescribe the same treatment — an operation — as it is beyond the reach of medicines.

The trouble is said to be ulcer of the duodenum — the passage through which the food passes from the stomach to the intestines.

The treatment is to close this, and open a new passage.

We have decided to have Dr. Wallace D. Terry, of San Francisco, who is said to be a great

surgeon, and in whom we have great confidence — perform the operation, which will include the removing of the appendix also. It is a delicate operation, and convalescing will be slow, but Mr. McGovern is building up, and is now in pretty good condition, which gives us much encouragement.

We are very anxious and worried over the outcome, but must become reconciled to it.

friends offered to loan Mac any amount of money he'd need and pay it back at any time. But Mr. Bogart told me to come to him - the Examiner would advance it and take it out of Mac's salary later. It seems we have more than our share of illness. I am well, and have a cot in Mother's room, which is lovely for me, and can walk to and from the hospital. I feel sure after all of this, that Mr. McGovern will get well - but it will be very, very slow. At the end of the three weeks I hope to take him home. I hope my dear, I have not tired you with all this, but I know you like him. Lovingly yours Gertrude

San Francisco,
Mar. 4th 1912.

137
111
Aug. 11 / My dear Mrs. Hearst -

This is the first moment I have had to myself - so will write you a few lines. I know you want to hear how Mr. McGovern is doing. This is the fifth day of his illness. He is not yet out of danger, but I feel that he soon will be.

I never knew of a harder fight for a man's life. We all feared cancer - but Dr. Terry found what he thought it would be -

- an ulcer, which he removed
successfully on Wednesday.
Thursday night Mac had a
frightful hemorrhage of the
stomach. I was sitting up with
the night nurse at the time.
He was so near gone, that the
doctor said to call my brother
and any other relatives to come
to me. We were arranging to
transfuse my blood to him.
When Dr. Ferry decided it was
not necessary. Surely my prayers
were answered! He is still very
very low - so nervous and cries
most of the time. As ill as he is

he thinks constantly of the expense:
and worries all the time. The
night of the day he was operated
on, he told the Dr. he could
manage without a night nurse.
but I insisted on one. And with
my help the three of us have been
kept busy. I have stayed some
nights and part of every day.
Miss Wright, the day nurse,
nursed Mrs. Peck for some time;
and is a grand surgical nurse.
I never knew any one to have
more good friends than we have.
Prayers were said in some of the
churches for Mac: and two

Ans. May 11, 1914.

My dear Mrs. Hearst.

Your kind inquiry in regard to Mr. McGovern's health I received yesterday. it having been forwarded by Mother. Am glad to say he is improving steadily, and is ~~able~~ to spend part of the

Mr M^c Govern
is up his own
house. ~~See~~
Albany.

time in the garden.
He joins me in sending
best wishes to you, and in
thanking you for your kind
interest.

Hoping you are enjoying
good health, I remain-

Lovingly yours
Gertrude A. McGovern
2070 Oakland ave.

Piedmont,

March 30th 1912.

San Francisco 7/30/12

Answered
Mrs. P. A. Hearst
Pleasanton Cal
My dear Mrs. Hearst

Your letter regarding sweeper received this morning, and before ordering one sent you, I called upon the agent for a practical demonstration.

The sweeper is light-running, easily handled, and seems to do the work well. I was very favorably impressed, and Mr. Galloway will send you one on trial and if you do not find it perfectly satisfactory, you can return it.

Trusting this will find you enjoying good health.

Sincerely yours
J. H. McFadden

IN ALL THE WORLD NO
WATERS LIKE THESE

MUD BATHS NAURALLY
HEATED AND MEDICATED

The Springs That Cure Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Catarrh, Poison Oak, Malaria, Stomach,
Liver and Kidney Troubles

WILBUR HOT SULPHUR SPRINGS

Address JOHN W. CUTHBERT,
Wilbur Springs, Colusa County, Cal.

25 Miles West of Williams in Coast Range of Mountains
Elevation 1250 Feet

WILBUR SPRINGS,

Aug 15 1912

Ans. 29 / 1111 / 12
My dear Mrs Hearst
Your letter of the 10th inst.
reached me today at Wilbur
Springs, where I am trying to
regain my health and strength.
I was forced to quit the office
again some two weeks ago, and
after a stay of about ten days at
home without improvement de-
cided to join Gertrude who is here
at present for her health. My
doctor advised my coming for
a couple of weeks, and if at
the end of that time I show
no improvement he wants me
to reenter the hospital for
a stay that he may watch
the working of the stomach

IN ALL THE WORLD NO
WATERS LIKE THESE

MUD BATHS NAURALLY
HEATED AND MEDICATED

The Springs That Cure Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Catarrh, Poison Oak, Malaria, Stomach,
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Address JOHN W. CUTHBERT,
Wilbur Springs, Colusa County, Cal.

25 Miles West of Williams in Coast Range of Mountains
Elevation 1250 Feet

WILBUR SPRINGS,

191

and have x-rays taken, which
I will do x

I was very sorry to read
of the illness of one of the child-
ren, and was glad to know that
he is better x

I will write Mr Galloway re-
questing that he send bill for
sweeper x

We hope that you are enjoying
the best of health x

Gertrude joins me in send-
ing best wishes x

Yours very sincerely
J. W. Cuthbert

2070 Oakland Ave
Piedmont Cal Sept-7/12

Mrs. R. A. Hearst -
Pleasanton. Cal

My dear Mrs. Hearst -

During the past week I have had eight x-ray plates of stomach and colon made, which were delivered to the doctor today, and he seemed to be much pleased with the condition and action of the stomach.

The plates show that the colon has dropped about five inches out of place, which he says is the cause of all of my present trouble. I am to wear a support and sleep in a bed slightly elevated at the foot for a few years, during which time he thinks the muscles will grow suf-

ficiently strong to hold these parts
back in place again. The support
I am having made and will get it
Thursday next.

Gertrude and I feel very much re-
lieved to know I will not have to
re-enter the hospital, possibly for
a second operation, and sincerely
hope the support will have the de-
sired effect.

We are both very grateful to you
for your kindly interest, and I will
be pleased to let you know again in
a couple of weeks, how I am getting
along.

Gertrude joins me in sending
best wishes.

Yours very sincerely
J. H. McGovern

2070 Oakland Ave
Piedmont Cal Sept 11/12

27/14/12
My dear Mrs Hearst -

I have been wearing
my binder now for about a week
and am much pleased with re-
sults. It gives me great support
and enables me to get about
with some degree of comfort. I
tire very easily, and when tired
the stomach gives me much
trouble, which sometimes is very
discouraging, yet - I have lost but
very little weight; and every body
I meet - tells me how well I am

lookingx I hope that in a
week or two more I will pick
up enough strength to enable
me to take up my position
at the office againx

With very best wishes

Yours very sincerely
J H McGovern

My dear Mrs. Hearst

Yesterday I took
Mr. McGovern back to the St
Francisco Hospital, where Dr.
Terry wishes him to remain
for three or four days.
Today examinations are being
made of the contents of the
stomach and bowels —
trying to locate the trouble.

He has suffered so terribly for the past ten days - but is so patient. I think I will not see him today - as I am a complete wreck - and am reading and praying - hoping I will be braver tomorrow.

One of my neighbors - a Christian Scientist spent two hours with me last night - and will be with me today. It is giving me great comfort.

You do not know, dear Mrs. Hearst. What comfort your dear letters have given us both. With all our grief, we have so much to be thankful for.

I am sorry to burden you with my sorrows. My dear Mother is with me for the rest of this week and I have the best friends and neighbors in the world.

I will write you in a few days.

With much love from
Mother and myself Gertrude
Thursday Oct. 3^d

he felt sure Mr. M^cGovern had cancer.
she was very sad, and finally
told me. Then I learned that
many people thought the same.
He has so many friends, and
they will be glad to hear that
he will, in time be well again.

I sincerely hope you are
feeling well. Thanking you
again for your kind interest
in Mr. M^cGovern, I remain

Lovingly yours

Gertrude A. M^cGovern

Piedmont 2070 Oakland ave.
Oct. 6th 1912.

Ans. 16/X/12.

My dear Mrs. Hearst-

Just a few lines
to tell you of Mr. M^cGovern's
condition. Dr. Terry tells
me that after a thorough
examination of everything,
there is no trace of cancer.
The trouble seems to be with
the colon - which he says
he can overcome, and no

need of an operation. I think it may be rather slow- but I want to insist on his staying in the hospital just as long as he needs special diet and certain care. I cannot keep him so quiet at home, as he loves the garden, and will pull weeds and do other things he should not do. He suffers a good deal of pain at the present time, and is very

very weak. Has no company- He now has a pleasant little room- eastern exposure and quiet. I am paying \$ 30.00 a week for it. He needs no special nurse, as he receives good care, and I will be with him all of each day. getting my lunch and dinner at Mother's, six blocks from the hospital. I am so happy. A Dr. friend (shall I call him a friend?) told Mother

Ans. 1872

My dear Mrs. Hearst.

I know you will
be pleased to hear that Mr.
M^c Govern has been improving
some since Saturday. He is
very weak, but I now feel sure
that he will recover.

He is on an exclusive egg
and milk diet (medicated) and
all of the milk he can drink.

Dr. Terry says there may be
some small ulcers, but these
he can cure with the above
diet. We have not told this
to Mr. M^c Govern, as it may
worry him.

The first week he gained
two and a half pounds in
weight, and I am anxiously
awaiting tomorrow to see what
he has gained during the
past week.

He has been in the hospital
two weeks, and I have no idea

how long he may be obliged
to remain there. He was
very cheerful yesterday.
If at any time, dear Mrs. Hearst,
you feel like writing him - a
letter addressed to the St.
Francis Hospital, will reach
him, and would, I know, give
him great pleasure, as he is so
very fond of you. With much
love, I remain

Sincerely yours

Gertrude A. M^c Govern
2070 Oakland ave.

Piedmont.
Oct. 15th

Piedmont,
Oct. 30th

Oct. 13645
to
Aug. 31/12
Ans. 3

Dear Mrs. Hearst.

I know you will
be pleased to hear that
Mr. Mc Govern is home again.
Dr. Terry says he will im-
prove more rapidly now here
now than in the hospital

He suffers a great deal
of pain, and is on a strict
diet - but there has been a

Send amount
to Mr. Mc Govern.

slight improvement in his
condition since our return
home. He takes a little
exercise and will be kept
on a careful diet until
the pain ceases.

I think he will entirely
recover by going a little
slowly for awhile. But at
times I feel discouraged -
it seems so very slow.

The hospital bill is \$96.45,
and Dr. Terry's bill \$40.00 -
\$136.45
I cannot tell you, dear Mrs.
Hearst, how much we
appreciate your kindness.
Mr. M^c Govern has had every
care - free from worry - all
through your generosity.
Mr. M^c Govern joins me in
best wishes. I am

Lovingly yours,
Gertrude A. M^c Govern
2070 Oakland ave.

2070 Oakland Ave
Piedmont Cal Nov 7th 1912

Mrs. P.A. Hearst-

Pleasanton Cal

My dear Mrs Hearst-

I sincerely thank you for the check of \$136.40 received today in a letter from your San Francisco office, covering my late hospital bill and doctors fee in full. This is very kind in you, and will be a great help to me, and I am extremely grateful to you for it.

My stay at the hospital was very satisfactory to me and to the doctor as it gave him a chance to study the case, and to determine that there was nothing very seriously wrong. We very much feared more ulcers or perhaps something worse, because of my constant suffering but he (doctor) says that the stomach is now in good condition, and that the present trouble is entirely in the colon bowel, which will adjust itself in a short time by giving close attention to diet

and to be careful not-to over exercise. While at the hospital I gained three pounds in weight-which the doctor considers very essential and have added two more since my return home. I am regaining my strength rapidly, and am improving constantly, except that about every third or fourth day I seem to get a little temporary set-back, which is rather discouraging at the time, but the following day I am likely to feel better again.

Gertrude and I are much encouraged now and feel that in a short time I will be strong and well again.

Thanking you again for your extreme kindness, and with best wishes

yours very sincerely
J.H. McGovern

Piedmont,
Nov. 17th 1912.

21/XI/12
Ans. My dear Mrs. Hearst,

Mr. Mc Govern has
been improving steadily
for the past four days.
He is still on a very light
diet, and today he tries
a little bit of chicken.
We almost fear giving
him heavier foods from his

past experience - so he is
very cautious. I do hope the
pain will soon leave him
entirely. Dr. Terry says there
is a kink in the bowel;
that is causing the pain.

I spent Friday night
at Cousin Elbert's. I went
down to see how he was
feeling. and was so glad
to see him looking so
well and happy.

Dear Mrs. Hearst, how can
we ever express our thanks
to you for your kindness
and generosity in paying
those bills for Mr. McGovern!
You do not know how much
we appreciate it.

With love and best wishes-

Sincerely yours
Gertrude A. McGovern
2070 Oakland Ave.

ribbons you sent me, and
I thank you so very much for
them - I can make use of them.

Mother will be seventy-five
years of age December second,
and I am making her a dress
of dark heliotrope cashmere
for the house - so I am quite
busy - but cannot finish it
in time. My heart is not in
anything at present.

I remain

Lovingly yours
Gertrude A. M^c Govern
2070 Oakland ave.

Piedmont Nov. 24th

my dear Mrs. Hearst.

Is it not too
bad - Mr. M^c Govern is worse
again. All this week he
has been growing worse.
and to-day he is suffer-
ing terribly from the
pain in his stomach
and a dreadful head-ache.
Against his wishes, I
telephoned Dr. Terry this

Ans. 27/11/12

morning: explaining the case as well as I could. He says he must see Mr. M. ^C Govern as something is wrong: he cannot get over here before Thursday, and insists on my bringing him over to the hospital again. The poor man is suffering too severely to make the trip - and does not want to return to the hospital - so I do not know what to do. I will go to see Dr. Terry tomorrow: and perhaps

I may take a tiny apartment in the City for a couple of weeks - if that will do - instead of taking him to the hospital. Then Dr. Terry could see him daily, and I can be with him, and cook his meals. For the past week he has taken nothing but milk and eggs, and rare beef juice. We certainly do feel discouraged again.

I received the box of beautiful

Piedmont, Cal.
Nov. 27th 1912.

My dear Mrs. Hearst.

Mr. Mc Govern is
much better today.
I feel very proud of my
nursing, as he was so
very ill Sunday. We feared
he was taking pneumonia
or a fever. He was hysterical
all of Sunday, so I gave
him some bromide, which

quieted him so he could
get some rest. I covered
him with turpentine and
sweet oil - gave him
raw eggs and milk.

Now he is improving
again. I think it was
a nervous collapse.

He had been walking
too far each day.

I sincerely hope you will
enjoy a happy Thanksgiving.

I thank you so much for
those lovely ribbons.
I intend making a waist
of one piece when I can
go out again.

Believe me,

Sincerely yours
Gertrude A. Mc Govern
2070 Oakland ave.

of it, than in making some-
thing for you.

I hope this finds you
enjoying good health.

With best wishes from Mr.
McGovern and myself

I remain
Sincerely yours

Gertrude A. McGovern

2070 Oakland ave.

Piedmont.

Dec. 13th 1912.

Dec. 22nd 1912

My dear Mrs. Hearst-

I should have
answered your dear kind
letter before this - but I
have been confined to the
bed with a severe attack
of pleurisy. I will soon be
all right again.

We decided it was best
to keep Mr. McGovern right

here at home. and I am
glad to say he is improving
slowly. Some days quite
free from pain - then bad
days again. Suffering
some all the time. I have
tried to find the cause of
the very severe attacks -
but do not seem able to.
He is keeping very quiet
now. doing nothing. but
walking around in the
garden. simply waiting for

his strength to return.
I feel more encouraged now.
We thank you, dear Mrs. Hearst,
so very much for the kind
offer in regard to the
apartment. but I think he can
stay right here. Dr. Terry
gives him no medicine
except for his bowels.

Did you recognize the
ribbon in the work-basket
which I sent you? It was
so beautiful, that I ~~felt~~ I
could make no better use

It is too bad, dear Mrs. Hearst,
to burden you with our
troubles.

Thanking you again for
your kindness, I remain

Lovingly yours
Gertrude A. McGovern
2070 Oakland Ave.

Piedmont Cal.

Dec. 18th 1912.

Ans. 22/12/12.

My dear Mrs. Hearst.

We thank you
so much for the pines.
We are very fond of them
and will enjoy them very
much.

Mr. McGovern is just re-
covering from another very
severe attack. I could not
stand seeing him suffer

so terribly - and nothing
done to relieve him.

So I called in Dr. Huntington
who resides near us, and
his medicine is relieving
Mr. Mc Govern, and the new
diet will, I know, add to
his recovery.

I want Dr. Huntington to
do what he can, and see
if we can restore Mac
to good health again.

Dr. Terry would give him
no medicine, and his diet
disagreed with him. I have
realized for months, that he
needed the care of a physician
but he objected so strongly
thinking each attack was
surely the last. It is a
great relief to me, and
now I feel that we can
regulate his diet to suit
his stomach, and he will
improve permanently.

Ans. 21/11/13.

My dear Mrs. Hearst-

If you can have us - Mr. McGovern and I, will be so pleased to spend a day of next week with you. Any day except Tuesday.

We will go down on the train (S.P.) that leaves the City at 9 A.M. and return on afternoon train.

We have not seen you in

such a long, long time; but
hope we can next week.

Hoping this finds you
in the best of health, believe

me, sincerely yours

Gertrude S. M^cGovern

2070 Oakland ave.

Piedmont

May 17th 1913.

Kindly remember us both
to all of your guests. Also
to Mr. and Mrs. Hearst.

Thanking you again for the
delightful visit. I remain
with kindest regards from
Mr. McGovern and myself.

Lovingly yours
Gertrude A. McGovern
2070 Oakland ave.

Piedmont
July 8th 1913.

My dear Mrs. Hearst,

I have wanted to
write you for many days
past, but have been ill-
confined to the bed part
of the time.

I never felt as well as I
did while at your dear
home, and this sickness

was quite a disappointment
to me.

We want to thank you, dear
Mrs. Hearst, for the lovely
time you gave us at
your home. We did enjoy
it so much.

I'm sure the change will
do Mr. McGovern a great
deal of good. He has not
been feeling very good, but

today he has gone over to
see Dr. Brown. I will write
you in a few days just
what Dr. Brown says. I
do hope he can do something!
How good and kind you
are to us and we do ap-
preciate it all more than
I can tell you.

I hope you are feeling well,
surrounded by your little family.

every day! Mother and Edgar
are settled at the Earl Cliff
1201 Gough street. and I hope
mother will soon grow stronger.

Thanking you again for
our pleasant visit, with
kindest regards to all, and
love to your dear self.

Loveingly yours
Gertrude A. Mc Govern

2070 Oakland ave.

Please excuse paper and envelope
'tis all there is in the house.

Piedmont, Cal.
July 20th 1913.

My dear Mrs. Hearst,

I want to tell
you that Mr. M^c Govern is
feeling as very much better.
The visit at your house
has done him a world of
good. He is now in San
Luis Obispo on business.

and writes me that he
is feeling pretty good,
and will soon be well.

I expect him home Tuesday,
and I think he will be back
in the office a few days
later. I feared the trip South
might be too much for him,
but he has taken it easy.

He has shed no tears since
that last Sunday at the
Hacienda. Poor fellow. I feel

so sorry for him but I did
not tell him so!

I have been extremely busy the
past week, trying to get the
house cleaned up and now
it looks nice.

I'd love to be cuddled up
in one of your lovely big
chairs, reading one of your
numerous books.

How delightful it is to live
in such an atmosphere
where one learns something

there seems no end to the
demand on you.
Mr. McGovern has felt pretty
well for over a month - but
another attack of pain is
manifesting itself. It is
strange what causes these
severe attacks: but I feel
sure they will disappear in
time. I hope my dear Mrs.
Hearst that you are well and
that we may see you soon.

Lovingly
Bertrude A. McGovern



Piedmont, Cal.
June 3^d 1915.
My dear Mrs. Hearst -
I have been thinking
of you so much of late -
so decided to write you
a few lines. I have not
seen you for such a long
time except at a distance -
a few times at the Fair.

where I could not get
near enough to speak.

While at the California
Building, it has given
me such pleasure to
hear all of the lovely
things said of you and
your great generosity.

I'm sure it makes you
happy to see all the

good times we have out
there. And there is so much
to see and hear of great
educational value.

The delphiniums you
gave me are beautiful
and greatly admired.

I want so much to have
you up for luncheon soon.

I have been waiting till
your social duties at the
Fair let ~~me~~ a little. - But

My dear Mrs. Hearst-

How can I thank
you for the lovely, lovely
gifts you sent us?
They are so beautiful, and
just what I wanted.
The table scarf is so handsome
on our mahogany table.
The desk set for Mr. McGovern
is very handsome, and I

can assure you that I will
use it frequently myself.

Mother spent Christmas with
us, returning to the city
to-day. You are as good to
her and Father.

I hope sincerely your Christmas
has been a happy one—
as happy as you deserve.

Surely no person is so
kind and good to people
as you are.

I hope you are enjoying good
health. How I would love to
see you! I have not seen you
in over two and one half
years, but I hope I will have
the pleasure before a great
while. Thanking you, dear
Mrs. Hearst, with all my heart
for your kindness to us all.

I remain

Lovingly yours

Gertrude A. McGovern

Piedmont.

Dec. 27th

2070 Oakland ave.

Piedmont Mar. 25th

My dear Mrs. Clark-

I would like to know so much how Mrs. Hearst is getting along. Will you please be kind enough to write me a few lines? I know you are busy but perhaps you can find a

moment to spare. This weather
seems trying to an invalid. Mr.
McGovern is so very weak - does not
seem to gain at all.

I hope you are well. If Mrs. Hearst
is strong enough tell her I'm asking
about her and give her my love. I
think of her daily - and her goodness to
us all. With love. Sincerely yours -
Gertrude A. McGovern

Ms. A. 9. 2. 5 - 1919
Ms. A. 9. 2. 5 - 1919
Ms. A. 9. 2. 5 - 1919

19:10 Mc LAUGHLIN, DONALD HAMILTON

1900 - 1910

72/
204
c

19:10 Mc LAUGHLIN, DONALD HAMILTON

1900 - 1910

72/
204
c



PUBLISHED BY EDW. HITCHCOCK, SAN FRANCISCO.

Hope you are well. Donald McSwain

Dear Mrs. Hearst
How do you like the new postal cards? Hope

GREEK THEATRE, UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA, BERKELEY



PUBLISHED BY EDW. HITCHCOCK, SAN FRANCISCO.

Hacienda. We had a fine
time. Your loving friend
Donald McSwain

Dear Mrs. Hearst
Many thanks for my lovely visit at

HACIENDA, UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA, BERKELEY

000764



Note to researcher: Retake of preceding frame.



Mrs. P. A. Hearst

Pleasanton

California

U. S. A.



Dresden, June 2, 1910.

Dear Mrs. Hearst;

We leave
to-morrow for Prague,
having spent about a
week here. To-day we
visited the Meissen
porcelain factory which
was extremely interesting.
Your sincere friend,
Donald McLaughlin.

Max Sinz. Kunstverlag, Dresden.

Dresden. Hellige Familie. Dresden.
Originalaufnahme von Franz Hanfstaengl, München.

Post Card

PLACE
STAMP HERE

DOMESTIC
ONE CENT
FOREIGN
TWO CENTS

Mrs. P. A. Hearst.
Care of Armstrong and Co.
19 Rue Scribe.
Paris.
France.

THIS SIDE IS FOR THE ADDRESS.

Post Card

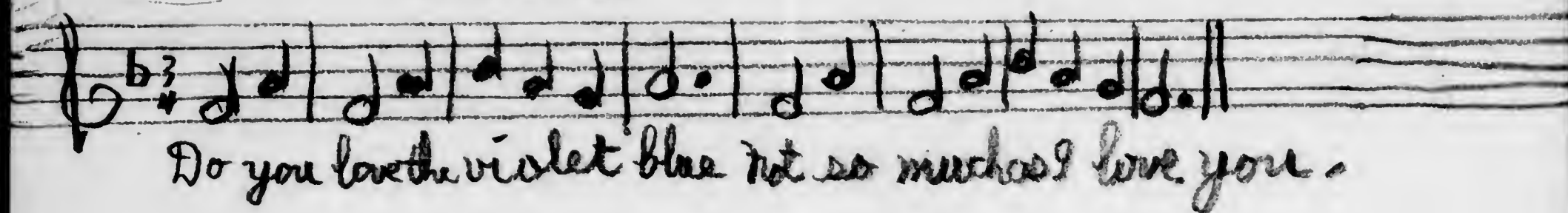
PLACE
STAMP HERE

DOMESTIC
ONE CENT
FOREIGN
TWO CENTS

Mrs. P. A. Hearst.
Care of Armstrong and Co.
19 Rue Scribe.
Paris.
France.

THIS SIDE IS FOR THE ADDRESS.

The Violet



Your loving friend,
Donald McLaughlin.

Mrs P. G. Hearst
1400 New Hampshire Ave.,
Washington
D. C.

W. H. McLAUGHLIN, M. D.
COR. 26TH & MISSION STS.

Oakland, Sat. July 28, 1890.
SAN FRANCISCO, 1890.

Dear Mrs. Hearst,

I want to thank you for the very
happy vacation you gave me at Hacienda.

My Aunty said I grew must taller.

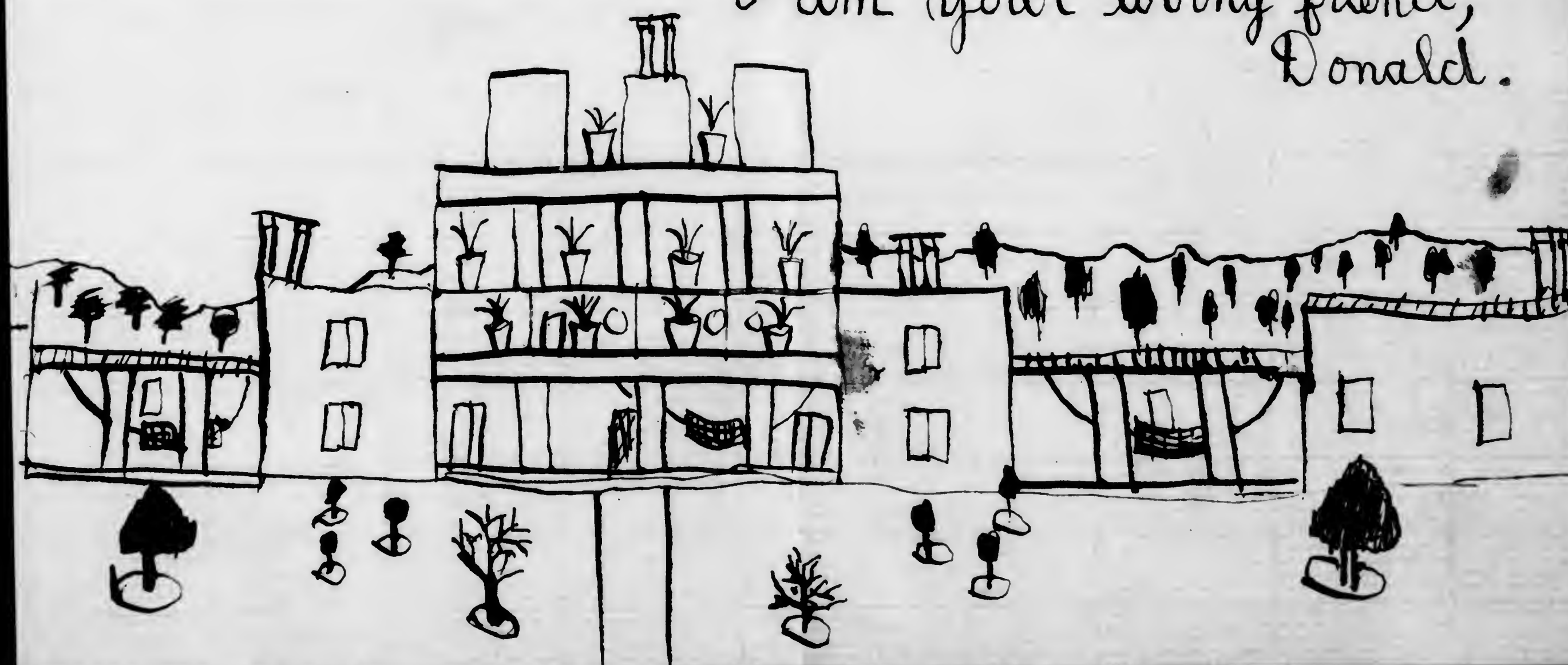
John and I caught one of the donkeys, and I had a
fine time riding him for two days before I came home.

My garden seems very small after the big one at your
Hacienda

School commences next Monday, and I have tried to
rest this week, after doing so much running during
vacation

Thanking you again

I am your loving friend,
Donald.

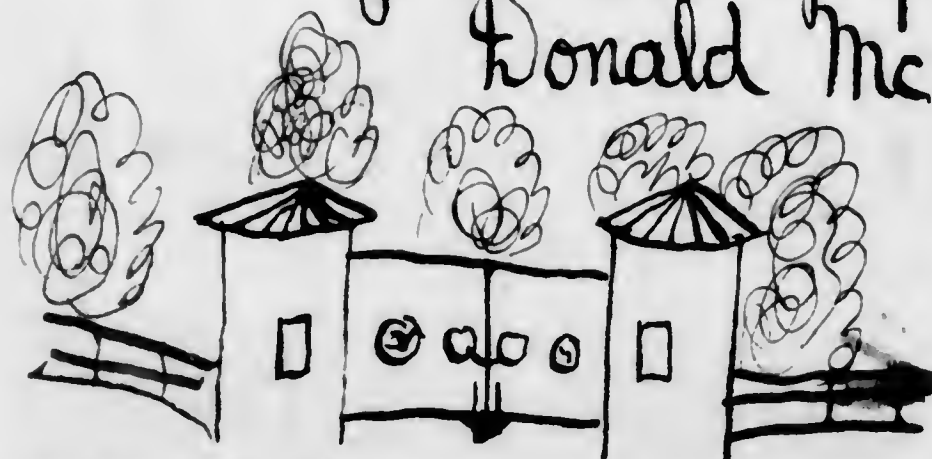


Oakland, California,
September 17, 1901.

Dear Mrs. Hearst,

I hope you will
be as happy in your new home, as you
make the little boys, that you invite
to Hacienda.

Your loving friend,
Donald Mc Laughlin.



Done at Hacienda.

1629 Euclid Ave. Berkeley,
California, U.S.A.
September 18, 1904.

Dear Mrs. Hearst:-

Please excuse me for not writing sooner, to thank you for the beautiful postals you sent me. I have planned to write several times but different things interrupted me. I thank you very much for inviting me to spend a few days at Hacienda. The grapes will be ripe then and you know how I enjoy them.

To-day I went out into the garden at ten o'clock and worked without stopping until three o'clock. I put out some young lettuce plants, and I expect a good crop from them, if the slugs don't eat them.

A few weeks ago, Mr. and Mrs. Wright (the people that live in the little cottage across the street from us) took me up by Mt. Tamalpais.

We walked to a point about four miles back of the mountain. We rolled ourself up in a blanket and slept right out in the open.

The next morning we took a walk over to the Bolinas ridge and in the afternoon we walked back to Mill Valley where we took the train for home.

The next Sunday a friend took me down to see Stanford University. It has some fine buildings

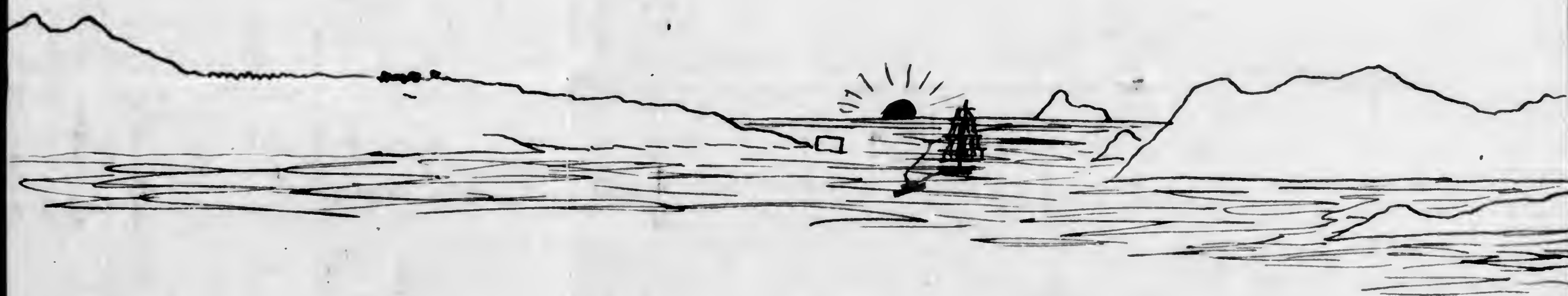
but the country around there is too flat to ~~suit~~ suit me.
I like the University of California's site much better.

We have been having some very hot weather lately but it is getting cooler now. It was 106° in the shade, in Berkeley.

In the picture you sent us, you looked very well, and I hope you will remain so.

Auntie has been very sick but she is better now. Mama and I are well.

Your loving friend,
Donald Mc Laughlin.



Donald

that has been spaded and is loose,
down, so that it will be harder
to work in the summer time.

Yesterday I built a small summer
house out of slats, that is just
big enough for me. I expect
our Logan berry vines, which
have grown wonderfully fast,
to cover it.

My summer vacation will com-
mence in June and will be either
seven or eight weeks long.

I hope you will have a pleas-
ant and safe voyage home.

Your loving friend,
Donald McLaughlin.

1629 Euclid Ave.
Berkeley, California.
March 12, 1905.

Dear Mrs. Hearst:-

I received the postals and
stamps you sent me, and want
to thank you for them and for
remembering me when you were
traveling and had so many other
things to do and to think of. I also
want to thank you for inviting
Mama and me for a visit at Hac-
ienda this summer. My collection
of postals has become quite large
and they are very interesting.

We have had fine weather but to-day a very severe wind and rain storm came up. The wind was so strong that a chimney on a house near by, was blown down.

I was on a debate at school, the week before last. The question was, Resolved:- That iron is more useful than gold. I was on the negative side and lost. I received one vote, out of the votes of the three judges, for best speaker, but a boy on the affirmative side received the two others, so I lost.

Everything has blossomed early this year on account of the warm weather we have had. The pussy willows were out in January and they are a spring flower. I am afraid this strong wind we are having will be hard on the fruit blossoms.

There is not much to do in the garden now, except hoe. The ground is in fine condition to spade, but I am afraid to do so, because if there are late rains, (and I think there will be) the water will pack the ground

that we could not forget
the big quake, helped us
think of Vesuvius or Mt.
Pelee.

But with all the terror,
the sight was magnificent.
The whole bay was a
fiery red and the sun-set
through the clouds of smoke
Thursday evening was one
of the most beautiful sights
I have ever seen.

I went over to the city
last Wednesday. (Decoration
Day, so we had vacation)

HACIENDA DEL POZO DE VERONA.

June 3, 1906.

Dear Mrs. Hearst:-

Please excuse me for not
writing to you before, but times
have been so exciting that
it was hard to write.

We are having school in
several old churches, halls, and
nearly every place that we
could get around town. Our
High School was wrecked by
the earthquake.

Both our chimnies were

knocked off, and one was sent clear over the fence into our neighbor's yard.

The view of the burning city was terrible and wonderful from our house. The first night when the downtown part of the city was burning, the flames lept up from behind Goat Island as from a crater of a volcano. The next night, it was dark behind the island, but the flames rushed on on each side of the island. That night it seemed as if we

could see the flames eat through the city as the flames of a grass fire.

We saw the huge Fairmont hotel burn that night. With the aid of glasses, we could see each window lighted by the flames inside, while one corner was one mass of flame. It was terrible. The roar of the dynamite made it seem more like some volcanic eruption, and an earthquake every now and then so

The first two houses to the right fell against each other, and ^{are} ~~are~~ smashed all to pieces. The next house leaning against the three story house, and the houses moved so far that the steps of the Tiger house go up to the other house now. The next house has collapsed entirely. The next two houses lean back from the street and towards the collapsed house. There is not a house in plumb about there.

HACIENDA DEL POZO DE VERONA.

We took an electric car up Market St. The poor Examiner building. Not a wall standing now. There were many walls along the Street, which I was glad to get away from. When you see a wall five or six stories high, without a single support, it is not pleasant to linger near it. We went out to Castro St. where we had a fine view

of the city. We then walked down the fire line (21st st.) to Valencia and down Valencia to where the Valencia hotel was, which collapsed in the earthquake. The street is sunken about five or six feet there and the car tracks are moved several feet towards the bay and are bent and twisted as if they were ribbons. The foundation of the hotel there is all in waves and twisted. The hotel has burned but in the earth-

quake it collapsed so that one could step from the fourth story windows on to the street.

From there we followed the bad place down to Howard St. Cracks in the street and wavy mounds mark its course. At Howard street where the houses are not burned there is a block of houses which look like this:-



HACIENDA DEL POZO DE VERONA.

I am at the Hacienda to-day with Mama. George is a fine sturdy little fellow and we have fine times. He is out of doors nearly all the time, in his wagon, on the donkey, or helping (?) the gardeners. I wish you ~~if~~ were here to see him.

This is a queer year. It is raining to-day and this is June. We had a hard storm a week ago

Donald - after the fire

which did a great deal
of damage to the farmers,
and caused much suffering
in the city.

But I must stop
now and play with the
baby as he is out between
showers to-day.

Hoping you are well,
I am your loving friend;
Donald McLaughlin.

We had a delightful time and it is such a quaint, pretty, old place. From there we went to Stanford and then back to the Hacienda. On the way back we passed great cracks in the earth made by the earthquake near Milpitas. The largest was about a foot wide and we could not see the bottom.

Mama and I are well but Aunty has been very sick this summer. But Aunty is a little better now, and is going away for a change.

~~NEW HAMPDEN AVENUE~~
Hacienda del Pozo de Verona.
June 26, 1906.

Dear Mrs. Hearst;

I received the beautiful postals you sent me, the other day, and I thank you very much for them. I think that the Oxford postals are the finest I have ever seen. Oxford must be grand. I hope I may see it, when we have that wonderful trip. It is very kind of you to give us this trip, and I am sure that I will profit greatly by it.

Baby George and I have fine times here at the Hacienda. He is such a fine little fellow and the best of friends with everybody and every animal on the place.

I have had several fine automobile rides in Mr. Hearst's big auto. We visited San Jose and Stanford University & in it twice. San Jose is badly wrecked by the earthquake and Stanford is terrible. But I will not try to describe Stanford, as

I suppose you have heard all about it. We took Randolph and Mr. Apperson to San Jose and Stanford one time and Randolph and Mrs. Apperson went with us to Stanford and to San Francisco. They all enjoyed it greatly, especially Randolph. The day Mr. Apperson was along, we had our lunch at your mother's home. We ate lunch under the Sequoia tree which Mr. Apperson had planted

~~100 NEW HAMPSHIRE ARCHIVE~~
~~WASHINGTON~~
The Hacienda is as beautiful
as ever, but it seems strange
without you here. I hope
you are well after your
voyage across the ocean.

Your loving friend,
Donald McLaughlin.

were very disagreeable to go through.
I believe there are more tunnels there
than open track.

One of the most beautiful
sights we saw, was a range of high
snow covered mountains, which we
saw a short time before we came
to Pisa. I think they were a range
of the Apennines.

We had a very happy Christmas
at your apartment in Paris, but
we missed you greatly. The cuff
buttons you gave me are just what
I needed, and I thank you for
them and all the other things you
are doing for me.

Your loving friend,
Donald McLaughlin.

Torre Quattro Venti.
Capri Italy.

Jan. 6, 1906.

[1907]

Dear Mrs. Hearst,

The four winds, after which
this villa is named, all seem to be
blowing their hardest to-day. The
villa is situated in a place where
it can command a view in nearly
every direction, consequently it has
no protection whatever from the wind,
which is very disagreeable. But the
wind has made it very clear, and
the view of Mt. Vesuvius and the
bay of Naples is very fine.

Yesterday Mt. Vesuvius was white
with snow, but to-day it is
nearly gone.

The villa is very pretty. The little gardens with tiled walls and paths, and the balconies and porches make it very attractive. The sitting-room is very cosy in the evenings, when we all sit around the open fire there.

This morning we took a walk down to the Marina Piccola, where we saw the old Roman wall at the landing place. It is very wonderful that the masonry there could have resisted the waves, as well as the rain and wind, for so long a time. The north wind was so strong this morning, that the steamer had to land here, as the surf was too heavy on the windward side of the island.

Our first stop after leaving Paris was at Marseilles. I enjoyed our

visit at the Chateau d'If very much. It was a beautiful day, and we were the only visitors there, so we saw everything thoroughly.

We left Marseilles early in the afternoon in order to see the scenery along the sea coast. It was very picturesque, and the contour of the coast seemed much like that of our Californian shore.

The weather was very good on the forenoon we were at Nice but at Monte Carlo we ran into a snow storm, and it was extremely cold all the rest of the journey to Rome.

The tunnels along the sea after leaving Genoa are a wonderful feat of engineering, but they

misery there it makes us appreciate
our own country better.

While we were at Naples we
drove to Pozzuoli and visited the
Solfatara and the amphitheater.
The amphitheater is so well
preserved that it gave us a good
idea of the arrangement, so that
we understood the plan of the
Colosseum readily.

I am sorry you are not able
to come to Rome, but I hope we
can see you before we leave
Italy.

Your loving friend,
Donald Mc Laughlin.

Hotel Marini, Rome.
February 5, 1907.

Dear Mrs. Hearst,

We arrived in Rome last
Friday, Feb. 1st, and have been
busy sight-seeing ever since.
The weather has been perfect, so we
have lost no time.

Our first day here we visited
the Forum and the Colosseum. It
is hard for me to realize that I am
really seeing the place where
so many great events have
occurred and great men lived.

Seeing these places makes me
understand better the history I
have studied and will help me
greatly in the future. Mama
and I spend all our spare time

in reading, so as to understand better this interesting city. We visited the Sistine chapel yesterday and enjoyed seeing the wonderful work.

The trip around the coast by Amalfi was delightful, although the weather was cold and disagreeable. Nevertheless we enjoyed every moment of it.

We had an interesting day at the temples of Paestum. The weather had changed and it was warm and pleasant. The temples stand so alone on the plain, and such a deep stillness hangs over them, that they impressed me more than anything else I have seen. We stopped at Pompeii on the way back to Naples from Lora, but as we did not feel we had seen

it thoroughly, we visited it again from Naples. Pompeii was not as impressive to me as Paestum but extremely interesting.

After our second visit to the ruins we drove to see the little town of Boscoreale which was partly destroyed by lava from the last eruption. The lava buried the houses up to the second floor, while low ones were completely covered. In one place the lava was still so hot that we could not hold it long in our hands.

I think that the people in the villages between Pompeii and Naples were the most wretched and worse beggars we have encountered. After seeing the

I am learning to eat more things now, and get along very well, but I do miss the good breakfasts at Paris.

February 13th. Miss Wheeler arrived this morning. She is well and we have been sight-seeing all day. Thank you very much for the menthol inhaler. It cleared my head immediately.

Mama joins me in sending love, and hopes you are well.

Your loving friend,
Donald McLaughlin.

Hotel Marini. Rome.
February 12, 1907.

Dear Mrs. Hearst,

This is the last day of the carnival, and the Corso has been crowded with people and carriages all after-noon. Miss Vassault, Mama, and I drove down it about four o'clock, and it was a pretty sight. About half of the people were in costumes. All the wires were covered with streamers of paper, and the air was full of confetti. Besides confetti the people would throw beans and corn, and sometimes hard candy balls, which would hurt when they hit you. The boys in the crowd would scramble for the candy, and try to

get it from the bottom of the carriage. We drove from the Corso on to the Pincio where we enjoyed a beautiful sun-set.

We have been very busy sight-seeing to-day. In the morning my mother and I visited St. Maria Maggiore. The ceiling there interested us as it was gilded with the first gold brought from America. From there we went on to the Lateran where we saw the Scala Santa. There were about ten people climbing the stairs on their knees and it was a funny sight. We had already visited the Baptistery there. I think those musical bronze doors are wonderful. On the way back to

the hotel from there we stopped at the church of St. Clemente. As it was nearly noon we did not have time to see this interesting old church as thoroughly as we ~~was~~ wished, but we intend to visit it again.

We spent the after-noon in the Forum until we drove down the Corso. The after-noon was very warm and pleasant and we enjoyed our time there very much.

Our photographs of Capri and Paestum are very good. We had them developed here, and I enclose you one of the villa Quattro Venti on Capri, and two of the temples at Paestum. I hope to have some good ones of the forum.

Hotel Marini. Rome.
February 23, 1907.

Dear Mrs. Hearst,

It seems now that we are near the end of our visit in Rome, we find more and more interesting places to see, so we are even busier than before.

This morning we visited the Rospigliosi gallery where we saw the beautiful painting of Aurora by Guido Reni. From there we went to the Colonna gallery and then on to the Capitoline museum where we had our last look at the \dagger "Dying Gaul" and the other fine statues. We have visited the Vatican museum of statuary twice, and I want to see it again before we leave.

Small - Rome

Each time I visit St. Peter's it seems more beautiful to me. The last time I was there, we heard some fine music, and it made the church seem more impressive than on other visits.

There is a Professor Tani who gives lecture-excursions here, and we have joined his parties several times. Last Thursday we visited the ruins of the golden house of Nero with him. He took us all through it, and showed us where Apollo Belvedere and the Laocoon were found. It made it very interesting. We visited the Castle of St. Angelo with the same man several days ago, and enjoyed it greatly. This after-noon we intend to visit

Palatine Hill with him.

We have decided not to stop at Perugia but to go straight to Florence, and give those few extra days to Rome! We leave here next Tuesday, February 26th.

I must ~~close~~ close now, as it is time to go to the Palatine.


I hope you have recovered entirely from your cold. Both Mama and I are feeling well.

Your loving friend,
Donald Mc Laughlin.



VENEZIA. Chiesa S. Marco
is cold to-day.

The weather has been very good, but it

N.P.G.  DIFFIDA - Le nostre edizioni sono depositate.
E vietata ogni qualsiasi riproduzione

Venice. March 12, 1907.

Dear Mrs. Hearst,

Many thanks for
the postals. We visited
St. Mark's and the Doge's
Palace this morning. It is
a great pity, that the foundations
of the magnificent old church
are sinking. We are going to visit
some churches near your lovely friend Donatello's.

ADRESSE:

Mrs. P. A. Hearst

1^{re} Place de l'Alma

Paris

France.



Carte postale. CARTOLINA POSTALE Postkarte

Dopisnica. Correspondenzkarte. Levelerka

Post card. Weipostereim. Briefka

Union postale universelle. Unione postale universale.

Karta korespondencyjna. Korespondenck

Cartão postal. Breikort. Breikort. Breikort

Berkeley, Calif.
Feb. 1, 1909.

Dear Mrs. Hearst,

I went back to school to-day, and it seemed good to start to work again after a forced holiday of three weeks. After some holidays, in which we have had good times, it is not always so pleasant to begin, but after three weeks in the house, my school work was

very welcome. I found that I had not fallen very far behind in my studies, as I was able to work at home, and, in a few days, I think I will be even with the classes again.

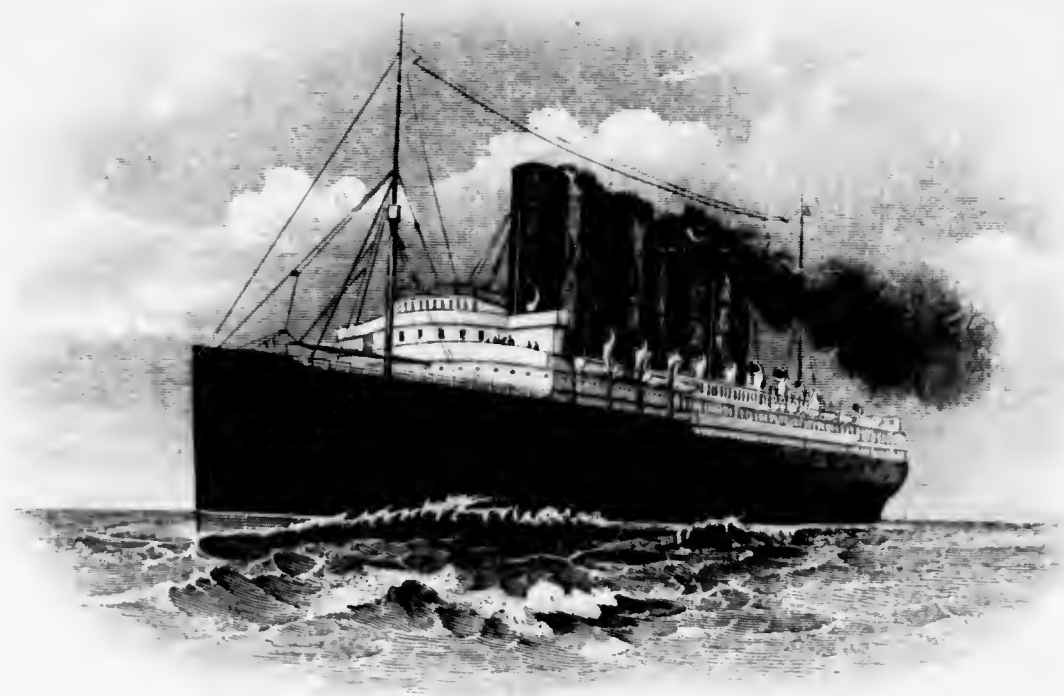
Since Saturday we have been fumigating, and it must be a very hardy germ that can withstand the awful smells.

I hope you have been well and also little William and George. Your loving friend,
Donald Mc Laughlin.

Our state-rooms are very pretty. The one Randolph and I have is fitted up with white wood-work, with carved moldings. My mother's state room is fitted with a dark colored wood.

Nevertheless we will be very glad to be on firm land again.

I hope George is still at the Hacienda. Please give him my love. Hoping you are well, I am
Your loving friend,
Donald McLaughlin



CUNARD R.M.S. "MAURETANIA"

April 18, 1910.

Dear Mrs. Hearst,

We are due to arrive at Fishguard at two o'clock this after-noon, and in London about five hours later.

The speed of the steamer is wonderful. It seems more like a

fast train than a steamer.

We had two rough days, and the waves often broke over the bow of the ship. The speed was not slackened, and, as the wind was with us, we ran 610 miles one day, which was within a mile of the record for the longest days' run, which the "Mauretania" has made.

The "Mauretania" holds all the records on the Atlantic

they say, and can still do better.

Randolph was the best sailor of our party. My mother and I were both sea sick, but I felt well as soon as I was on deck.

The ship is very beautiful throughout. The wood-work is especially fine. In the dining saloon there is a fine old tapestry, said to be worth several thousands of dollars.

I think we have seen all the most important sights of London now, except part of the South Kensington Museum. We plan to spend most of the day there to-morrow.

The prints of Mt. Vernon, etc; are a little smaller than the film, and in that way do not do the camera justice. Mr. Dodge asked us to photograph the river wall and the filled piece of ground, as he thought you might like ~~them~~ to have the pictures.

Hoping you are well, I am
Your loving friend
Donald Mc Laughlin.

32 Ebury St. SW.
London.
April 28, 1910.

Dear Mrs. Hearst,

I have delayed writing to you from London, as I wished to send some of our photographs in the letter, but I had no idea they would be so slow. The first place developed the films poorly, and their prints were not worth sending, so I had a few more made at another place, which were finished only to-day, and they are printed too dark.

I enclose some of them and of Randolph's.

We have been very busy. Sight-seeing and the tailors have given us little spare time. Yesterday we had a delightful day at Windsor. We drove in the morning to the old church of Stoke Poges, and spent the after-noon about the castle. It was a day between storms, and the country seemed unusually fresh and green after a week of dull weather in London.

The weather has been so unsettled, that, unless it changes in the next few days, I think we will postpone our trip to Oxford, Warwick, and Stratford-on-Avon until we return to London in July.

Our cloths at the tailors are almost finished. Randolph and I have three suits each, one of mine with golf trousers, an overcoat and a Barberry rain coat apiece. They fit well, and look better and are cheaper than anything we could get at home.

the Strand, and the king's heralds had to obtain permission from the Lord Mayor before passing into the city and proclaiming the king near the Mansion House.

The channel was not rough and we had a pleasant trip from Dover to Ostend. At Bruges a fair was going on, and the Grand Place was filled with tents and temporary buildings containing marvelous shows, shooting galleries, refreshment stands, etc. Randolph and I discovered a place where hot waffles were sold (three cents apiece) and they were very good indeed.

Brussels.
May 11, 1910.

Dear Mrs. Hearst;

This is the third day since we left London. We arrived in Brussels this after-noon, and we found comfortable rooms at a little hotel on the Boulevard de Waterloo, not far from the Palais de Justice.

It was interesting to be in London at the time of the death of King Edward. During the after-noon on Friday, the illness of the king was announced on the newspaper bulletins, but, judging by American standards, we supposed the reports

to be exaggerated, and thought nothing of it. We dined at the Savoy that evening with Miss Peck and a friend, and, as we drove back to our rooms about eleven o'clock, we saw the crowds about Buckingham Palace waiting for news. A bulletin was posted stating that the king's condition had not improved, and the next morning we learned that he had died almost at the time we were passing.

The next morning the Mall, and the spaces about the palace and Marlborough House were thronged with people waiting to see the new king, George V,

pass. In the after-noon a salute of sixty-eight guns was fired from the Horse-Guards Parade at intervals of one minute. The artillery company and the ranks of grenadiers made a splendid sight. I took a number of photographs that day, but I have not yet had an opportunity to have them developed.

All places of amusement were closed, of course, and on Sunday the streets were filled with idle crowds. On Monday morning George V was proclaimed king at St. James Palace, Charing Cross and Temple Bar. At Temple Bar a rope was stretched across

The people were much more interesting than the fair, however. Very few wore the peasant costumes, but every one was dressed in their best, and it was a funny sight to see a couple of old women picking their way down the muddy street with their skirts turned up to a safe height.

The splendid Memling pictures were especially interesting to us, as we had never seen many of the old Flemish paintings before. We wandered along the quays and the narrow streets for several hours, and I was able to take a few photographs between showers. We would appreciate a week of California weather more than I can tell.

We spent the night of May 9th in Bruges, and went to Ghent the next after-noon, where we spent the next night. We were very busy there seeing the Cathedral of St. Bavo with its wonderful painting by Van Eyck, and the other interesting buildings of the old city.

We plan to stay here until Saturday, when we will go to Antwerp, and we hope to have a clear day, or at least one day without rain, in which to visit Waterloo.

We are all well, and hope you are the same. My mother and Randolph join me in sending our love to you.

Your loving friend,
Donald McLaughlin.

cathedral at Cologne, and I think Randolph lost ten pounds. It is worth a trip across the ocean to see that building alone.

We had a delightful moon-light walk on the promenade along the Rhine at Coblenz. Of course as it was in Germany, there was good music, so there seemed to be nothing lacking to complete the beauty of the scene.

The next day we went up the Rhine by steamer to Mainz. We enjoyed that day more than any other, I think, and that is saying a great deal. I wish you could have been with us.

Hotel Minerva
Berlin
May 27, 1910.

Dear Mrs. Hearst;

We have been in Berlin since the 24th, and are staying at a comfortable little hotel well situated on Unter den Linden. Of course every moment has been filled with sight-seeing.

Yesterday we spent the day at Potsdam and visited Sanssouci, and returned part way by boat along the Havel. The weather is delightful now, and the chestnuts and hawthornes in full bloom. At first we thought Berlin had

been greatly slandered when it was called the German Chicago, but now after we have seen more of the city than the beautiful part along Unter den Linden, about the Tiergarten and the Museums, we understand why it deserves that name. But it is extremely interesting, nevertheless, and we would like to spend a longer time here.

We have heard "Tristan und Isolde," "Rigoletto," and "Mignon," and to-night we are going to hear "Die Meistersingers." The best singers in Germany are here now, and we will probably not have so good an opportunity elsewhere,

as the season will soon be over.

We enjoyed our visit in Holland greatly. When at The Hague, we went to Scheveningen on Whit-monday, and the beach was crowded with holiday-making fishermen and their wives, and peasants from the surrounding country. Nearly all the women wore the quaint costume of the country. It was more interesting seeing them there than at Marken, for at the latter place the chief business of all the women and girls seemed to be that of selling post cards to the tourists.

Randolph and I climbed to the top of the spire of the great

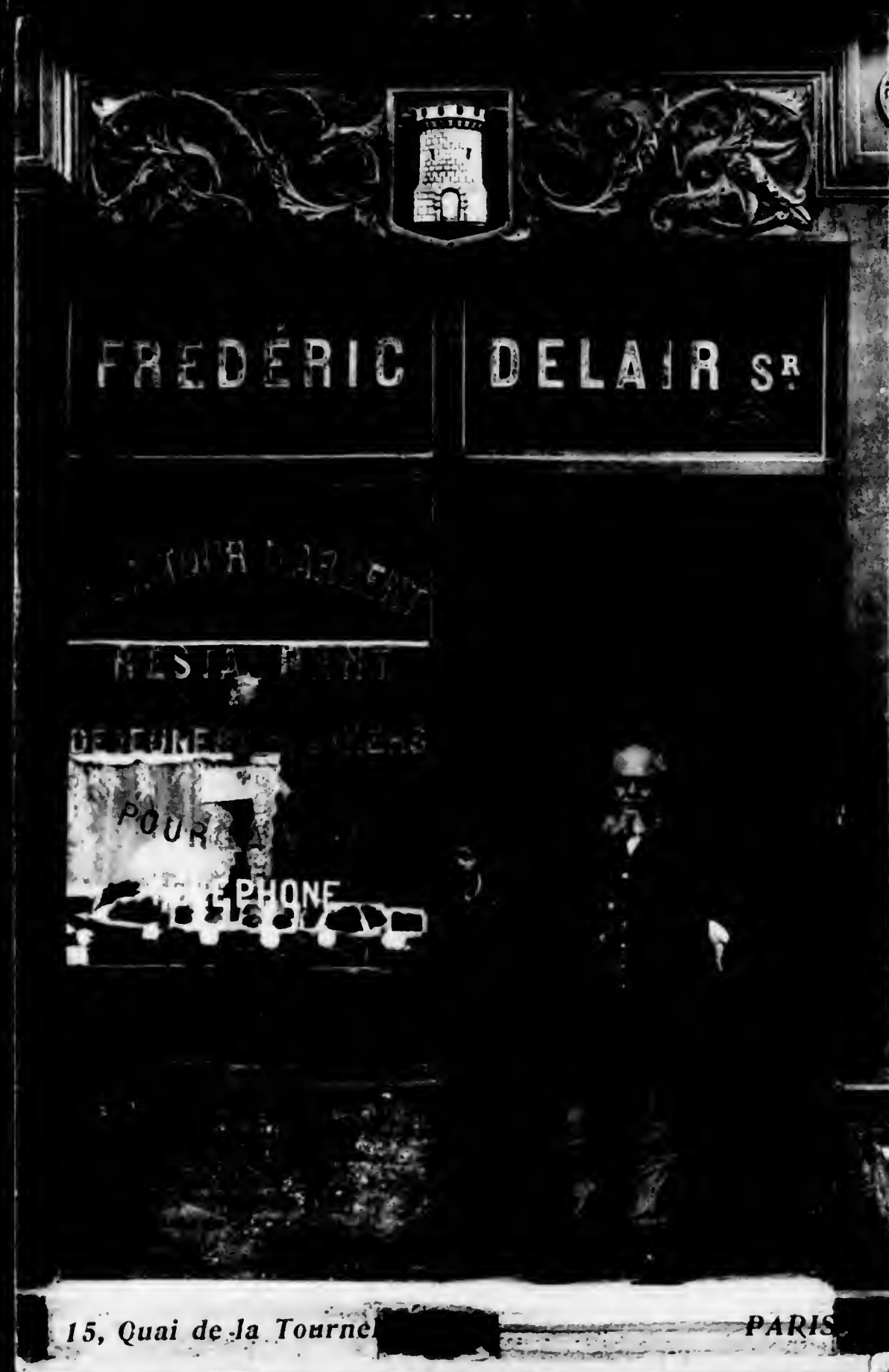
Donnerstag

After visiting Mainz and Frankfurt we went to Eisenach, and had an interesting visit at the Wartburg, and a walk through the Annathal and the Drachenschlucht. We saw a funny sight there. The passage between the rocky walls was so narrow that a fat "frau", with a huge hat, had to walk the entire length sideways to avoid getting wedged in.

Our next stopping place was Weimar, which seemed like being in Stratford-on-Avon again. After visiting the houses of Goethe and Schiller, we visited the new Hoftheatre which had just been

completed a few years ago. It is the most beautiful theatre building I have ever been in, I think. The ornamentation is simple but very effective, and not overdone in any place. We were shown all the parts of the building, and Randolph was allowed to create a wind storm with the apparatus for that purpose, which pleased him greatly.

We were sorry to hear from letters from home, that George and William had gone east, but we hope it will not be long until they are back in California with you again. Hoping you are well, I am
Your loving friend,
Donald McLaughlin.



CARTE POSTALE

Correspondance

Tous les pays étrangers n'acceptent pas la
correspondance au recto. se renseigner a la poste



MARCEV
20-7

Mrs. P. A. Hearst

Pleasanton

California

United States of
America.

Paris, July 19, 1910.

Dear Mrs. Hearst;

We have just
returned from a
splendid duck dinner
at the Tour d'Argent.
M. Frédeux was still
there and cooked the
duck, which seemed
better than before.
Yours friend, Donald W. ...

1911

Mc LAUGHLIN, DONALD H.

1911-1915

72/204
c

noon until Sunday evening, we had the opportunity to take several long "tramps". One week we crossed the densely wooded ridges to Boulder Creek and spent the night at Felton. In the morning we visited the Big Trees there, and returned to camp by a different route. We walked about forty miles in all on that trip. On our last week end in camp, we went up to the Big Basin on Saturday after-noon, by following an exceedingly blind and

1629 Euclid Ave.
Berkeley, California
June 22, 1911.

Dear Mrs. Hearst;

I spent a few pleasant days at the Hacienda after returning from Summer Camp, and it was very good to see George and the children again. I returned on Wednesday to go up to Melones Mine in Calaveras County, but the engineer, with whom I was going, has postponed his trip until the first of next week or later, so I am still at home.

It will be a good opportunity for me to see some of the best mines in California, and that part of the country.

The work at the University Summer Camp of Surveying was hard but interesting. We had breakfast every morning (except Sunday) at half past five, and were supposed to be at work in the field with the instruments at six o'clock. It was a good practical training, under conditions which would ordinarily be met with in actual work.

The camp is situated in a grove of buckeyes and redwoods about a mile and a half up Scott Creek from the ocean.

The ocean is bordered by high cliffs, in many places over one hundred and fifty feet high. The mountains west of the camp were covered with a great forest of redwoods and firs. We had a tempting number of fine walks to take, and on the week-ends, as we had no work from Saturday

rough trail up Waddell Creek.
The beauty of the rugged cañon
and the great forest well re-
paid our exertions however.

We spent the night in our
blankets in the great grove
of redwoods in the Basin,
and descended to camp the
next after-noon.

The food at the camp was
fairly good, but of course very
plain, and things tasted so
good when I returned home
that it was hard to satisfy

my appetite.

My report from the University for last terms work was a pleasant surprise to me, for I received a grade of one in every-thing. It was a dangerous thing to receive such a report in camp, where I was when it came, for the fellows with many "ones" were mobbed by the others.

I hope that you had a comfortable journey from the

east, and that your stop at Colorado Springs was pleasant.

Hoping that you are well, and not too tired from the trip, I am

Your loving friend,
Donald Mc Laughlin

Donald

I was very pleased to know that you would probably return soon. It is too delightful here now for you to be away. A few red leaves on the maples are beginning to hint at the coloring there will be in another week or so, if the cool nights continue.

Hoping that you and everyone at the Hacienda are well, I remain

Your loving friend,
Donald.

McCLOUD,
SISKIYOU COUNTY,
CALIFORNIA

WYNTOON

August 28, 1914.

Dear Mrs. Hearst;

Our small household is still in good condition, and having a good time in spite of its reduced numbers. The simple country life of Wyntoon is agreeing with every-one here, including Mr. Gould, who has been having the time of his life, flashing light into dark corners of the large room for his pictures.

Some sight-seers visited the house to-day, and proceeded to take some photographs, whereupon I interviewed them, and enlightened them as to the meaning of the signs at the gate. As they started to leave, one of the ladies asked if she might have one question answered. I had no objections, so she inquired whether the stone of the house was imported from Europe or whether it was a Californian stone. I did not want to increase the cost of Wynnton unduly, so I informed them it was native lava and they thanked me, and left us in a disappointed condition.

I received a letter from my mother to-day, and

On the day after you left, we went up to the Big Springs for a picnic, and the next day Edward, Miss Mel and I rode over a trail from Kinck's place to Squaw Valley, in order to know where to put the trail on our relief map.

I have looked carefully for the cards of the river which Mr. Clark wanted, but I have been unable to find them. However, I have the films at home, I think, and if you would like more cards made, my mother could send them over to Kahus to be printed.



Sept. 23, 1914.

Dear Mrs. Hearst;

I am just sending a short note to let you know that I am well under way. I have been able to weather the long siege of packing and shopping, and have escaped uninjured from the parting

to do a tango across the paper,
and I am not learned enough in
the art of dancing to lead it
properly.

I hope John's illness was not
the measles.

Your loving friend,
Donald.

shots of advice and instruction
from my mother and aunt.

It was a great shock to
hear of Mr. Grier's death. The
loss will be felt very keenly
by all who knew him. I
hope it will not be an
additional cause of worry for
you, for these unsettled times
provide sufficient anxieties.

Please pardon this scribbled
note for the motion of the
train makes the pen try

40 Conant Hall,
Cambridge, Mass.
Sept. 29, 1914.

at the Harvard Union, and various fees in courses still to pay. But I am sure I can make this last check last a much longer time.

Mr. Grier's death must be a very keen loss to you, from a business standpoint as well as a personal one. If there is any way in which I could be of service and use to you, in any subordinate manner at the Homestake, I would willingly give up my college work, but I am sure that any plant

Dear Mrs. Hearst;

These are very busy days getting started in a new place. When I am not waiting to see professors or paying fees, I am kept busy fixing up my room, and buying a few necessities, as bedding, an extra chair, etc., for it.

My rooms are very well

located, very near the museum,
where the geological department
has its laboratories and lecture
rooms. I have a fairly good
sized study, provided with a
large fire place and steam
heat also, and adjoining
it, a small bed-room. My
neighbors are all western men,
and are very cordial and make
good company. Most of them
are members of Phi Beta Kappa,
and all seem to be here for
a serious purpose.

I have not completed my
final arrangements for my course,
yet; but expect to this
morning.

On account of several extra
expenses and some fees I had
not anticipated, I had to
sent to Mr. Cravath for addition
funds, and a check for one
hundred dollars arrived this
morning. Besides the fee of
\$94 at registration, I had some
expenses for a little furniture,
bedding, some towels, membership

Donald

as well organized, and smooth running as that at Lead, would continue without a hitch.

I am sure that this is going to be one of the most delightful years of my life, as well as the most interesting so far. I was a little afraid I would find myself somewhat lonesome at the start, but everyone I have met on the faculty, and in the student body,

beginning to feel as much at home as if I had been here several months.

Of course I have had a slight yearning for a walk to the vineyard now and then, but I have been able to master it, after a struggle.

I must close, as I still have a busy morning before me. With love to all my good friends at the Hacienda, and most of all to you, I remain
Your loving friend,
Donald.

has been so cordial and pleasant to me, that I have had a very good time during the last two days. I started meeting Harvard men on the train leaving Chicago. They were all "good mixers", as the Californian college slang puts it, and easy to become acquainted with, and I find them so here as well. Many here have quite gone out of their way to be of assistance to me in various small ways, and at present I am

The study is about 18×12 ft., and the bed room about 10×16 ft., roughly.

Conant Hall is a fine fire-proof building, and is really in many ways the best dormitory of the college, but it is also the cheapest; I suppose to attract graduate students. Rooms, much smaller and without studies, are far more expensive in the old buildings around the yard, so I think I am very fortunate in having secured such good accommodations, and for a comparatively reasonable price.

The food at Memorial has really been very satisfactory.

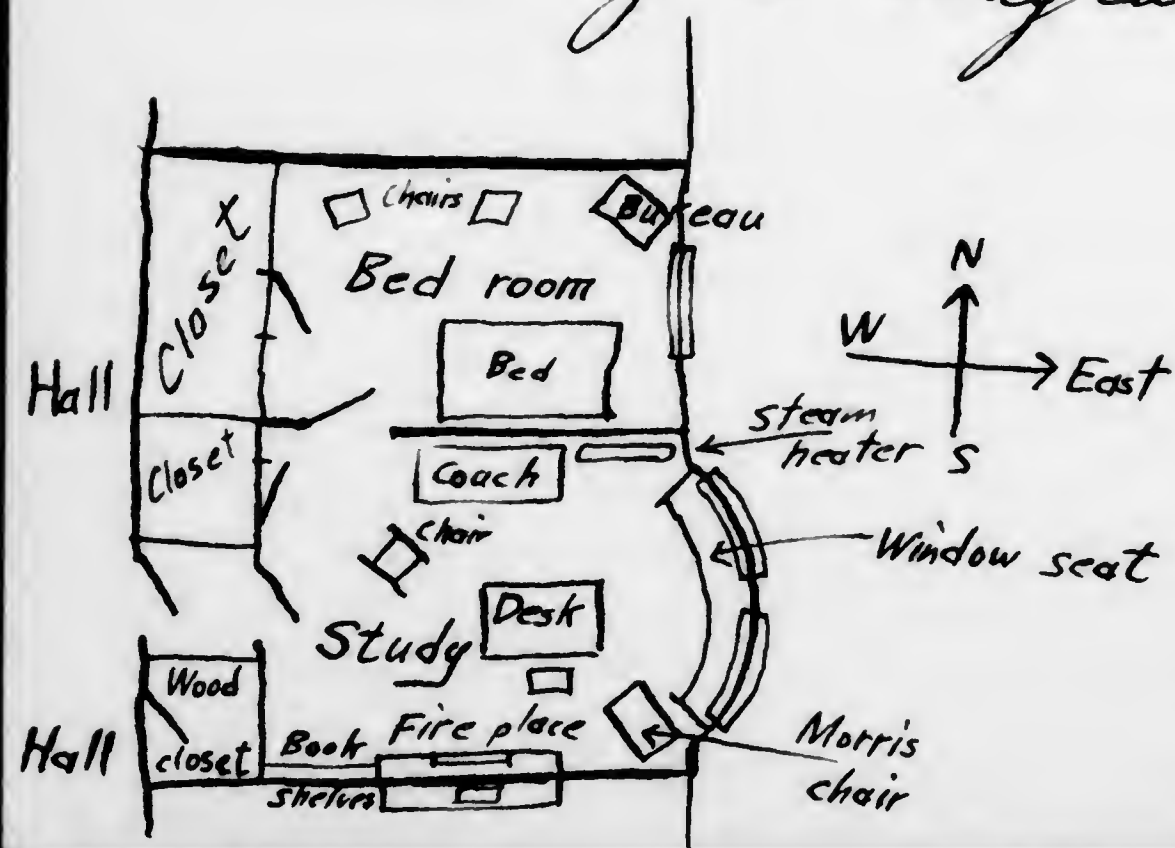
40 Conant Hall,
Cambridge, Mass.
October 18, 1914.

Dear Mrs. Hearst;

Your letter on the Hacienda cards was received yesterday, and pleased me very much. Another week-end has just past, and I wish I could drop into the patio about this time, and spend Sunday evening with you, but I am afraid the early train Monday morning would not be sufficiently

speedy to get me back for my classes here.

Now I must answer questions. I am quite expert at it by this time, for every letter from my mother brings a fresh supply of them. I can best explain the furnishing of my rooms by a diagram.



Plan of
#40 Conant,
Harvard
University
Surveyed and
drawn by
D.H. McLaughlin,
1914

You see I am comfortably furnished. The couch, rocking chair, window curtains and some faded cushions for the window seat were loaned to me for the year by the former occupant of the room, on account of my allowing him to store a few articles in one of my closets. I have plenty of room, so it is a good bargain for me, as it would be over twenty five dollars to rent the extra furniture. The desk, bed, bureau, morris chair, and two other chairs are furnished by the University, and two rugs are also, one a large one which amply covers the study, and the other, a small one for the bed room. I bought a pair of curtains for the bed room window.

it makes it very pleasant.

I have spent most of this week-end with the Rogers, and with Ethel, and of course I have enjoyed it. It seemed so good to see some one from home, and we had a very good time together.

It rained on Saturday, which was very obliging, for otherwise I would have had to go out on field work in geology, so I had plenty of spare time. Mr. and Mrs. Rogers

are well, and have been very cordial and kind to me, insisting that I regard their house as my home, while I am at Cambridge. Mrs. Anthony and the Littles said the same, so you see I am well provided for in case I am afflicted with a homeless feeling in this far-away land. However I am afraid I won't have time for such feelings, as I have too much to do. Mr. Rogers and Ethel are coming out to Cambridge to inspect my quarters to-morrow after-noon, so I must have a house-cleaning, and general

fixing up.

I will appreciate the pictures, you said you were sending, very much indeed, especially those of you and the children, as I have only a small and rather poor one of you. Pictures of those one loves do more to make a room seem homelike than anything else.

The grapes and my popularity in Conant Hall still last. Several of my neighbors wish me to thank you for them, for such fruit is a novelty to most of the New Englanders.

Your loving friend,
Donald.

There is no other place except a few private boarding houses, and Foxcroft Hall (which I have been warned against), and the general opinion is that Memorial is the best that one can do. There is a large extra order list, so if one is displeased with the fare, it is always possible to order a steak, or chops or many other things. So far, I can truthfully say I have enjoyed my meals there, and as all the men whom I meet constantly go to Memorial,

this summer in California, but I feel, and I am sure you will agree, that the opportunity is too great to be missed.

Next term Prof. Graton also wishes me to aid in the research work that is being carried on under his direction here. It amounts to being employed by the corporation carrying on the investigation, as I will receive \$500 for half of my time for the term, but it will also count as a course or more toward my degree, and so it is very well worth while.

40 Conant Hall,
Cambridge, Mass.
March 24, 1915.

Dear Mrs. Hearst;

I am afraid I have been rather negligent in not having written for such a long time, but time is rather a scarce article in these parts.

The examinations are now a thing of the past, and plans for next summer and even next term are the most talked of things at the present time.

Prof. Graton, of the geological department here, wishes me to

join him on a trip this summer into the Copper River district in Alaska. He is planning to visit most of the large mines of the region, and to study several of the important ore-bodies, chiefly for an investigation which is being carried on here at Harvard, financed by certain of the large copper mining companies.

As all my expenses are to be paid, and as it will be such valuable field experience I have accepted his invitation.

It really is an unusually good opportunity to see a great

many of the largest mines of Alaska under the most favorable circumstances, as all the mining companies are anxious to have their properties included in the work, and have promised us every convenience necessary.

As the plans now are, Prof. Graton plans to sail from Seattle on July 1st. I am afraid it will give me only a little over a week at home, but perhaps there will be more time at the other end of the summer. I don't like to think of missing

room with nearly as good food
at another place.

Last Sunday I had dinner
with the Rogers, and of course had
a delightful after-noon. They seemed
undecided whether they would go to
California or Nova Scotia again this
summer, so I was busy trying to
entice them west, but I am not
sure with what success.

Mrs. Flint has invited me to
spend the Easter week-end with
them, and I am looking forward to it
with much pleasure.

With best wishes to all at the
Hacienda, I remain
Your loving friend,
Donald.

Both Prof. Daly and Prof. Atwood
have asked me to assist in their
courses next term, but I am
afraid I will not have time to
do very much, on account of the
other work, which seems more
attractive. The assisting would
consist chiefly of taking charge
of some laboratory work, and
giving a few lectures. I would be
good practice however, and I
think I will probably have time
to do a little.

Yesterday I was very sur-
prised to find Henry Keeler

at my room when I returned in the after-noon. He has passed his probation period with the Standard Oil successfully, and is now spending a few weeks learning the business in each of the large cities here with a few other young fellows. He told me that he was to be sent to China in April. To-morrow evening I am planning to have him take dinner with me in Cambridge,

and I have asked the Campbell boys also.

My friends all continue to remember me on Sundays, I am very glad to say, for dinner invitations are very precious things, when one is at the mercy of boarding houses. Our old New Hampshire lady, who was cooking for us, picked up and went home a few weeks ago, and cast us adrift. But the same little group of fellows has been able to secure a rather pleasant

difficulties, I rather doubt if she will be able to come. I am sorry for I think she would enjoy the game.

The Californians at Harvard and Technology had a banquet yesterday evening while waiting for the news of the game with Washington. The score was unbelievable. Berkeley must be a very gloomy place at present.

With many thanks for the grapes, and best wishes to all at the Hacienda, I remain

Your loving friend,
Donald.

CONANT HALL
CAMBRIDGE

descriptions of it were weird from a geological view-point.

The two boxes of grapes were very welcome indeed, and greatly enjoyed by several other Californian exiles as well as myself. Ben Wheeler was quite a regular visitor, and the grapes had a cheering effect on us all.

It was very good of you

Donald McLaughlin

to suggest sending us a rug for our study. Anything between 8×10 to 10×12 ft. would fit well on our floor. Our color scheme is simple enough to agree well with most colors. Our walls are a buckap buff color, the curtains on one door a good brown, our window curtains blue java print, and our table cover a reddish print, so our range of colors is rather wide.

The Yale-Harvard game will be played in about two weeks, and I expect Mr. and Mrs. Clark and the Flints will be here to see the annual sacrifice. Yale probably has little chance, as the Harvard team has done well so far, while the preliminary games have been disastrous for Yale. I asked Drucilla to go to the game with me if she could possibly get away, but as chaperonage, etc., seems to be providing

Harvard man has decreased
a great deal since I
encountered his grammar
and spelling, and generally
illegible writing. I suppose
my own books were as bad as
the rest, but it is an
awful shock to find how
poor the average is. In one
question, some facts concerning
Mt. Lassen were asked, and
the answers wounded my Calif-
ornian pride very much. At
least a quarter of them put
the mountain in Alaska, and the

CONANT HALL
CAMBRIDGE

November 7, 1915.

Dear Mrs. Hearst;
To-day I dined with
Mr. and Mrs. Rogers, and have
just returned from their
home, after having a very
pleasant after-noon there.
They are both looking well,
and keenly interested to
hear news from California.

It was a great disappointment to them not to be able to go to California this year.

Everything is progressing well with me at present, but several things are trying to progress too rapidly, and almost running away from me. The microscopic study of some of the material we collected at the mines in Alaska this summer is proving to

be fascinating, and may lead to some good results.

I am getting a great deal of amusement out of my teaching. Last week I had my first collection of examination books to correct, those from an examination on some of Prof. Dalys' lectures. It was a big job, but many of the answers were funny enough to print. My opinion of the

My work has been piling up rather heavily recently, and I feel that I need about twenty-six hours a day rather than a working day of sixteen hours. But it will make a rest at Christmas seem all the more enjoyable.

I had a very pleasant visit with Mrs. Flint over the Thanksgiving week-end, and returned to Cambridge in a decidedly over-fed condition.

Henry Keeler's letter was very interesting to me,

CONANT HALL
CAMBRIDGE

December 8, 1915.

Dear Mrs. Hearst;

Last week-end was one when I felt especially strongly that I was on the wrong side of the continent, but I looked over some pictures of the Hacienda on your birthday, and some pictures of the Fair on the fourth, and tried to imagine

myself in California. It was very easy and agreeable to think of California, but my imagination was too weak to overcome the New England temperature which was leaking in through my windows, so I had to give it up.

I was delighted to hear of the great addition to the family in New York last week. I suppose it will be necessary to plan another wing for the

Hacienda soon, for five boys require a great deal of room!

My mother wrote me the good news that you would probably leave for the East soon, and that you were bringing her. I know how much she will enjoy the trip, and it will be a real Christmas for me to be with you and with my mother. I think it is the best Christmas gift I could receive, and I deserve nothing more.

Donald W. Langdon

CONANT HALL
CAMBRIDGE

and it was kind of you to
think to send it. He has
a good opportunity there,
and I am sure he will
make the best of it. His
sense of humor will help
out many trying situations,
and will make many things
endurable.

I will probably be
able to leave Cambridge on

the evening of the 22nd,
unless some extra work
crops up, and I will be
anxious to be with you in
New York.

I enjoyed your letter,
which I received a few days
ago. It is hard to think of the
Exposition being dismantled, but
at any rate it will be possible
for you to have a little rest
now, I hope.

Hoping to see you before
long, I remain
Your loving friend,
Donald.

P.S. I enclose Henry Keeler's
letter.

small

use them all, as there was such a generous supply of them. I might surprise the natives here by appearing with a new tie every day for a month or so, if I desired to, but the shock would be too great for their economical New England souls.

The Christmas box, fine as it is, is only a small part of the many things I must thank you for,

CONANT HALL
CAMBRIDGE

January 4, 1916.

Dear Mrs. Hearst;

There was truly a second Christmas celebration when I returned to my rooms last Sunday night. My room-mate had gone to bed, but of course had to get up to see the contents of the generous box you sent

me from California. The leather portfolio will be very useful, and will give me a deeply learned air, when I carry it to my classes. The ink-well is a beauty, and I am very glad indeed to have the two Californian books, especially as they both contain parts of personal interest. As I had no exposition pictures except

those I had taken myself, the excellent photograph of the Fine Arts building, you sent me, was very welcome. The fine book cover, which came in the box, is now on duty, with a Californian book inside of it, and one of the neck-ties will start to work to-morrow morning. It will be a long time however before I can

dry, but one can not tell
how long it will last.

I hope you will feel well
enough to come to Boston,
for it will be a great pleas-
ure for many of us to see
you here, but the climate
is untrustworthy, as you
know, and the gripe is here
too.

With many thanks for my
numerous fine presents, and the
innumerable other kindnesses, I
remain
Your loving friend,
Donald.

CONANT HALL
CAMBRIDGE

and I am very, very
grateful for all the
kind things you have done
for me, not the least
of which was the pleasure
of having my mother with
me this Christmas.

Even the gripe has had
to yield to such treatment,
and the cranky, wheezy
disposition, which it im-

posed on me for a few days, is gone completely. I still feel somewhat used up from it, but I am so much better in every way that it has not been a hard-ship to start to work again.

I called on Mrs. Putnam this after-noon to deliver the Christmas package from you, which

had been sent to Cambridge in my care. I am sorry it did not arrive in time for me to deliver before Christmas, but she seemed very pleased indeed.

Cambridge is covered with snow, but for a wonder, the last two days have been bright with no wind, and the blanket of snow remains clean and fresh. Sleighs are being used, and the air is very bracing and